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VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO CAMBRIDGE.—THE BALL AT THE FITZWILLIAM MUSEUM.

PRINCE COUZA.

It is not often that we trouble ourselves about the affairs of Prince Couza. Probably there are few readers who know anything of him, except that he rules in Moldo-Wallachia; or anything of Moldo-Wallachia beyond the fact that it is ruled by Prince Couza. Nevertheless, affairs are taking place in the Couza Principalities which may have important consequences. The little State is now surrounded by Russian, Austrian, and Turkish troops, and a single or joint occupation of Moldo-Wallachian territory may be heard of from one day to another. That, to be sure, will be nothing new for the Moldo-Wallachians. They are in the habit of being invaded, and have probably suffered more from invasion than any people in Europe, except, indeed, the Poles; the difference being that the foreign troops go in and out of Moldo-Wallachia, whereas in Poland they remain. The Moldo-Wallachian or "Danubian" Principalities were occupied by Russia during the Turkish war of 1828, and again after the Polish war of 1831. In 1848, when Wallachia, determined to be in the fashion, had its little revolution, and barricades were seen in Bucharest, the Turks, accompanied by a few Russian commissioners, entered the country, and established "order." During the negotiations that preceded the Crimean War, Russia proposed to seize Moldavia and Wallachia as "material guarantees;" and on the retirement of the Russian army of the Danube the Principalities were occupied by the Austrians, who remained in them until the termination of hostilities.

The project of joining Moldavia to Wallachia, and of forming out of the two a united Roumania, under an hereditary sovereign, was then brought forward—Russia and France supporting it, England and Austria opposing it. It was evident that the effect of this union would be to strengthen the Principalities, and in a corresponding degree to weaken the authority over them of their suzerain the Sultan. The opinion of the English Government also was that this united Roumania would not be strong enough to stand alone, and that if it succeeded in liberating itself from Turkey it would, sooner or later, fall inevitably beneath the power of Russia. The French Government either believed that Roumania would really be able to maintain itself as an independent or *quasi*-independent State, or it wished to play into Russia's hands. In any case, it suited the policy both of France and of Russia that the two provinces should be united, and an appeal to the provinces themselves left no doubt whatever as to the wishes of the inhabitants on the subject. A new Moldo-Wallachian or Roumanian State was formed, a Constitution was of course given to it, after the custom of the day, and, when the elections for the Legislative Chambers had taken place, there was nothing more to do but to choose the Sovereign Prince—who, without being a mere Viceroy of the Sultan's, like the old Hospodars, was, nevertheless, to be bound to him by certain obligations. There were, of course, plenty of candidates for the throne, and party feeling ran so high that at one time it seemed as though the State would be divided against itself by civil war almost before it was formed. Ultimately, however, a compromise was agreed upon, and, the really important candidates being put on one side, it was resolved by general consent to elect a man who had neither position nor wealth, nor influence with either of the protecting or menacing Powers, nor the slightest reputation for ability. Such reputation as did belong to the favoured one was not of a brilliant character, and when the astonished Couza was called upon one morning by a deputation, and invited in the name of the National Parliament to accept the crown, it is said that he was found playing at cards, and that he had not been in bed the night before. At last, finding it was not a joke, he assumed the regal power in earnest, abandoned card-playing and late hours, and soon afterwards took to speculating in affairs of State. The man of straw proved himself a man of iron, and soon showed that, according to his view, the Assembly had been made for him, and not he for the Assembly.

In plain truth, the Moldo-Wallachian Constitution did not work well. Of the few Moldo-Wallachians who really cared for political life nearly all were adventurers and intriguers; and among the representatives of the Moldo-Wallachian people there were some who, undoubtedly, represented nothing so much as the interests of Russia. Then, in spite of their sympathy and affection at the period when the project of union was first brought forward, the Moldavians and Wallachians soon became tormented by little provincial jealousies, which in time grew into serious dislikes. The Moldavians were not pleased to see their old capital, Jassy, eclipsed by the Wallachian capital, Bucharest, and complained that they were treated as inferiors by the Wallachians, who on their side objected to the Moldavians and found that they gave themselves too many airs. Prince Couza allowed the squabbling to continue, and in the meanwhile devoted his attention to the Church property, which, it seemed to him, stood in urgent need of being "secularised," or, in other words, confiscated by the State. That the estates possessed by the Moldavian convents were enormous is well known, and it is quite possible that they may have been badly administered. It may also be argued that the reasons for which these convents were endowed—at a time when every monastery was a fortress and when it was the duty of monks and nuns not only to entertain occasional travellers but also to arm soldiers and give protection to masses of fugitives—no longer exist. In any case, Prince Couza "secularised" the Church property.

He next devoted himself to the condition of the peasant, and prepared a law by which the plots of land for which they have hitherto paid dues in some shape or other are now to be made over to them as absolute freehold property. This has, of course, rendered Prince Couza as popular with the peasantry of Roumania as a similar generous course of conduct has rendered the Emperor Alexander among the peasantry of Russia and of most parts of Poland. Naturally, too, it has not delighted the landed proprietors; and as it was impossible to get the Assembly, of which so many of them are members, to pass the law, Prince Couza dissolved the Assembly and dispersed it by force. He then appealed to the whole mass of the population (which consists, for the most part, of peasants in a very little better position than that of serfs), and the vote, of course, has been that Prince Couza is in the right.

The Prince is now said to have gone to Constantinople to settle accounts with the Sultan. When he returns he will, no doubt, have to give some explanation of his conduct to the Russians and Austrians. It is known that he is supported by France; and the mere fact of the Polish residents in Moldo-Wallachia having formally congratulated the Prince on the success of his coup is enough to prove that Austria and Russia must view it with disgust, and that there is at least a chance of its leading to some complication by which the Poles fancy they might profit. Europe is, indeed, built up in such an artificial manner that a dispute about a strip of territory in Schleswig, or an unauthorised change in the Constitution of Moldo-Wallachia, may be important enough to lead to very considerable wars.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT CAMBRIDGE.

The habitual repose of the ancient and learned town of Cambridge has been practically in abeyance since it was known that a visit from their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales was impending; and the result shows that even a seat of learning, when once it yields to pleasurable excitement, can pursue enjoyment with as keen a zest, and abandon itself as fully to the events of the moment, as if it were not grey with the experience that belongs to the storehouse of centuries of wisdom.

THE ARRIVAL.

The special train containing their Royal Highnesses and suite arrived at the Cambridge railway station at one o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday, the 2nd instant. On alighting, the Royal party were received by the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Lieutenant of the county, with some members of his family, and by the Duke of Manchester. Military honours were rendered by the members of the University Volunteer Corps, which marched to the station, and was drawn up on the platform for the purpose. The corps looked in its usual state of high efficiency, and the attention of his Royal Highness was drawn to the fact that every one of the officers and privates wore a small red and white ribbon as a mark of sympathy and respect. A mounted escort, consisting of the Duke of Manchester's regiment of cavalry, numbering nearly 200 men, waited outside to accompany the Royal party to Trinity Lodge. Both in the station itself and along the route of nearly two miles to the quarter where the colleges are grouped the enthusiasm was very great. The houses, with few exceptions, were draped with flags or evergreens; in the places where vacant frontages existed stands had grown up filled with gaily-dressed spectators, flags floated from the different steeples, the bells rang out merrily, and bright sunshine gave a finishing touch to the animation of the scene. The procession turned aside through Lancefield-road into Trumpington-street for the purpose of receiving an address of congratulation from the Mayor and Town Council. Time did not admit of the Corporation address being read, but the attention was briefly and gracefully acknowledged, and the Royal party moved on without further delay, and as fast as the numbers and acclamations of spectators would permit, to the great Court of Trinity College.

RECEPTION AT TRINITY.—THE UNIVERSITY ADDRESS.

The wide quadrangle was filled with dignitaries of the college and their academical subordinates, and, though the ladies present at the ceremony were supposed to confine themselves to the rooms of their relatives and friends, there were many who seemed by grace especial to have acquired the coveted privilege of gazing from a much nearer point upon the Princess, and who helped, with the flame coloured gowns of the doctors, to give some relief to the ordinary gloominess of a collegiate assembly.

The Royal party, leaving their cavalry escort outside, having entered the quadrangle, filed past the fountain, and, passing before the steps leading to the great hall, alighted at Trinity Lodge, where they remained for a few moments, and then, reappearing, were conducted to a very tasteful little platform erected under a marquee beneath the shadow of the dining-hall. To this point the Duke of Devonshire (Chancellor of the University), the Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Cookson), the Heads of Houses, Professors, and members of the senate, proceeded in order to present a formal address to the Prince of Wales. In this document expression was given to the unfeigned gratification with which the visit of his Royal Highness, accompanied as he was by his illustrious consort, was regarded by the University; the honour thus conferred was interpreted as a proof that his Royal Highness cherished a kindly remembrance of the period of his residence at Cambridge; a hope was ventured that the Princess of Wales would always find pleasure in visiting places and scenes in which his Royal Highness felt an interest, and the address concluded with assurances of loyalty and welcome. The Prince read a short reply, in which he acknowledged the compliment paid him by the University, and assured the heads of that body that in their address they had only done justice to his own feelings. He could not easily forget a period endeared to him by so many pleasant associations. The Princess was very sensible of the cordiality of the welcome accorded to her, and equally with himself anticipated the greatest pleasure from visiting the many objects of interest to be found in the University.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES TO THE UNIVERSITY VOLUNTEERS.

A procession, headed by the dignitaries already enumerated, and consisting of the colleges in order of seniority, the divisions between each being very successfully indicated by the banners of the various boat clubs, then marched past the marquee, each lowering its flag in compliment to the Prince and Princess as it passed. As soon as the procession, closing with the officers of the Cambridge Town Volunteers Corps, had withdrawn, the University volunteers, who meanwhile had packed themselves away in the closest column known to military art, advanced in line to the centre, with both flanks thrown forward in front so as to form, when the word was given to halt and front, a hollow square about the platform. Her Royal Highness in person then proceeded to deliver a very valuable list of prizes. Lieutenant-Colonel Baker had the honour of receiving, in the first instance, the challenge cup given by the Prince of Wales; and Captain Ross (to whom two cups were presented for successive victories), Lieutenant Bazeley, Ensign France, and other members of the corps were similarly presented with prizes won in recent competitions. When the distribution had terminated, the volunteers took up a new formation and marched past; after which the distinguished party upon the platform re-entered Trinity Lodge and partook of some refreshment before proceeding to the Senate House.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES IN THE SENATE-HOUSE.

The Senate-house meanwhile filled rapidly, and long before three o'clock, the hour named for the conferring of degrees, except in those places specially reserved, there was no standing room for another individual. The body of the hall and the galleries were, as usual, crowded with members of the University, and in the reserved seats places were set apart for distinguished visitors.

The scene inside the senate belongs to a class that has often been described, but yet loses most of its freshness and life in the very act of being reduced to writing. It is only at a place like one of our Universities that such a gathering could be held. All the venerable memories and associations recalled by the name of a senate; all the ideas clinging to the professional garb of law, physic, or divinity; representatives of all that is graceful and lovely in nature, and representatives of all that are eminent by position, or have made themselves famous by achievement, here find themselves contrasted and brought face to face with the license of the gallery of a theatre—educated, well-dressed, gentlemanly license, it is true, but still a gathering which sanctions, and, indeed, encourages, the freest comment and most pungent allusions. Before the time fixed for the commencement of the proceedings the Undergraduates amused themselves after their usual fashion. Three cheers were given for Lord Palmerston, and three unmistakable groans for Earl Russell. Three hearty rounds of applause for the Prince and Princess were succeeded like the swing of a pendulum by as many deep-mouthed revilings of "Gladstone and Democracy," the sound, but not the sense of which latter sentiment was afterwards changed to "Gladstone and Bright." "The dark girl dressed in blue" was enthusiastically honoured, and numerous inquiries of "Where is she?" immediately followed. The cheering for Professor Kingsley was very hearty, and that for "the South" loud, but not altogether unanimous. The arrival of the Premier on the platform was the occasion for a general outburst of cheering. The heads of the University, in consideration of the pressure to which the noble Lord's time must be exposed, offered to present him with his honorary degree of D.C.L. on the same occasion that it was conferred on the Prince of Wales. Lord Palmerston, however, expressed his willingness to wait until the second day, in order that the honours on the first might be limited exclusively to the Court circle.

At five minutes to three o'clock the Chancellor, accompanied by the Vice-Chancellor and the Earl of Powis, entered, and took his seat upon the dais; and at three o'clock the Princess of Wales was conducted to the chair of state reserved for her. Until her Royal Highness had reached her place there was a respectful hush, but the moment this was attained the cheers of the assembly, again and again renewed, poured forth in deafening volume to welcome her to the head-quarters of the University. The Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge and the members of his household, all in the scarlet robes of Doctors of Law, entered shortly afterwards, and his Royal Highness received a welcome little, if anything, short, in point of enthusiasm, to that already bestowed upon his consort. The Undergraduates, however, were bent upon paying especial court to the Princess, and the next cry raised, "Three cheers for the King of Denmark," by the response which it elicited, proved what was the feeling uppermost in their minds. Commensurate groans for "Austria" followed, and seemed likely to last for an indefinite period, until suddenly some one, with a sense of propriety stronger upon him than the rest, invited "Three cheers for the Queen," which were given with right good will, and then the assembly settled down to business.

The Prince of Wales, in the first place, was installed a Doctor of Laws, his admission at the hands of the Duke of Devonshire being preceded by a short address in Latin on the part of the Public Orator, and, as this was the event of the day, the acclamations were of course proportionate. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge was next admitted, a reference being made by the orator to the share which he had taken in the dangers of actual war. The Public Orator (the Rev. W. G. Clark) then proceeded to deliver the accustomed oration, which was listened to for some time in silence, until, towards the termination, an impatient Undergraduate called out "Cut it short!" a piece of indecorum which elicited a good deal of merriment, but was censured by the grave dignitaries present. Honorary degrees were then conferred upon Lord Spencer, Lord A. Harvey, Lord Harris, and General Knollys, and the proceedings in the Senate House were brought to a close by the presentation of medals to, and the recitation of prize poems by, successful competitors in the recent examination.

THE DINNER AT PETER HOUSE.

At half-past six o'clock the Vice-Chancellor (Dr. Cookson) and Mrs. Cookson had the honour of entertaining at dinner in the hall of Peter House their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, the members of his Royal Highness's suite, and a distinguished company.

BALL AT THE FITZWILLIAM MUSEUM.

After attending a theatrical performance by the Amateur Dramatic Club, their Royal Highnesses and suite proceeded to a grand ball at the Fitzwilliam Museum. It is hardly necessary to state that the museum is one of the greatest architectural lions of Cambridge, very classical in design, and not unlike the Museum at Berlin. The vestibule looked uncommonly well, being lined all round with red and white in broad stripes, and filled with the choicest exotics, which, however, all came to grief in the course of the evening, when they were swept down by the ladies' draperies and then crushed by the gentlemen's boots.

The grand saloon exhibited a brilliant appearance with all its beautiful pictures, and the recess at the upper end quite regal with its crimson chair of state and tabarets for the Royal party. The rooms at each side were also laid out for dancing, and there was a sit-down supper for forty in an apartment below. The Prince and Princess and the Duke of Cambridge did not arrive until half-past eleven o'clock, when the company crowded round them for a good stare, and ladies actually stood up on the crimson chairs of state which had been intended for the Royal party. There was not—there could not be—much dancing, except in the Royal quadrille in the grand saloon; but the side rooms accommodated each two rows of terpsichoreans, who arranged their quadrilles to look something like an old country dance. The Princess wore a good many diamonds over her mourning, and the Prince and the Duke wore ordinary evening dress. There is not much more to be said about the ball, as all balls are so much alike, except that in the Royal quadrille the Prince of Wales danced with the Duchess of Manchester, the Princess of Wales with the Duke of Cambridge, and that Earl Spencer and the Countess of Morton were in the same set. There was great anxiety to see the Royal dancers, and this gave the latter nearly a monopoly of the dancing in the grand saloon. Earl Fitzwilliam had the honour of handing the Princess of Wales down to supper. Both the Prince and Princess were entirely satisfied with the fête, and his Royal Highness said, as he entered his carriage, that "The ball was a complete success."

THE PROCESSION OF BOATS.

On Friday morning the Prince and Princess, after attending Divine worship in the beautiful chapel of King's College—the pride and beauty of Cambridge—proceeded once more to the Senate House, which was again crowded in every part. The proceedings here were in continuation of those of the previous day. Half a dozen other Doctors of Laws or of Divinity were created—viz., the Dean of Westminster, Lord Palmerston, the Duke of Manchester, Earl Granville, Earl Stanhope, Viscount Eversley, Sir Edward Lytton Bulwer Lytton, Sir W. Page Wood, Sir Charles Eastlake, Mr. A. B. Hope, Mr. Hoffman, and Professor Wheatstone.

From the Senate House the Royal and noble visitors proceeded to the hall of King's, where they were entertained at luncheon in a style of munificence on which this richest of the colleges prides itself. Then the scene was shifted to the bank of the river, from which the visitors could enjoy a view of one of the prettiest sights that Cambridge afforded them—a procession of college boats, fourteen in number. The boats passed St. John's ground first, where tremendous crowds had congregated for the flower show, and to see Princess Alexandra distribute the prizes of the School of Art. There was a regular crush here, and immense cheering: the whole scene looking exceedingly animated under the afternoon sun, and enlivened by the gay flags and flowers with which the fairy flotilla was decorated. Trinity Hall boat, being "the head of

the river," was wreathed with flowers, and all the men wore flowers in their caps. Every other boat bore its distinguishing flag, and all displayed the national standard of Denmark. A man on Clare Bridge waved a flag, and each boat as it passed under "put on a spurt," which was kept up vigorously until they reached a part of the river where there was space enough for a turn. The Prince and Princess of Wales, who were in King's grounds, where a marquee had been erected, watched the animated pageant from the banks; and, when the boats returned and formed a sort of bridge across the river, the men tossing their oars and cheering lustily, their Royal Highnesses bowed repeatedly, evidently delighted with what they saw. Three cheers for the Queen, and three more for the Prince and Princess of Wales, followed, and then the boats all paddled away in the order in which they had advanced. From this the Royal party proceeded to the flower show in St. John's grounds, of which the only thing remarkable to be recorded was the touching grace with which the Princess presented the prizes to the pupils of the School of Art.

SUBSEQUENT PROCEEDINGS.

In the afternoon their Royal Highnesses dined privately at Trinity Lodge, while the duty of entertaining the newly-created doctors and other distinguished visitors was undertaken by Caius College. At half-past seven o'clock a second series of performances was given by the members of the A.D.C., and at ten o'clock the demonstration at Cambridge in honour of their Royal Highnesses culminated in a ball given by Trinity College. This brilliant entertainment was held under a marquee covering the entire of Neville's-court, advantage being taken of the cloisters or piazzas surrounding this court on three sides to form continuous avenues richly draped and ornamented, where the guests could promenade or repose at pleasure. Dancing began immediately after the arrival of the Royal party, who were very early in their attendance, and was kept up with spirit on the part of the general company until nearly four o'clock. On this occasion her Royal Highness laid aside the sombre dress that she had worn during the previous portion of her visit, and appeared in rich evening costume of white, with head-dress and necklace of brilliants.

About half-past two o'clock their Royal Highnesses retired to the state-rooms fitted up for their accommodation in the Master's Lodge, the same which her Majesty occupied on her visits to Cambridge in 1843 and 1847.

On Friday night what, for the sake of distinction, may be called the public portion of the visit to Cambridge ended, and, if the universal pleasure it afforded and the smoothness with which all passed off be accepted as tests, no doubt can exist of its entire success. The weather from first to last was favourable, and there was not a hitch of any kind in the arrangements. Everything took place at the time fixed, and in passing from point to point there was not the least obstruction.

On Saturday the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a visit privately to the library of Trinity College, a building erected in the seventeenth century, and remarkable, among many other attractions, for its beautiful statue of Lord Byron, by Thorwaldsen. The Royal party also drove to Madingley Hall, the seat of Lady King, where, during his stay at Cambridge as an Undergraduate, his Royal Highness took up his residence. Here the Huntingdon Mounted Rifles were reviewed by the Prince of Wales, who expressed great satisfaction with all that he had seen, and requested that his acknowledgments and those of the Princess might be conveyed to the corps for the part they had borne in a reception so highly gratifying. From Madingley Hall the Royal party returned to Magdalen College, where they lunched with the Master, the Hon. and Rev. L. Neville, and shortly afterwards took their departure for London, where they arrived safely in the evening.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Paris papers publish accounts of the state of affairs in Algeria, from which it appears that the insurrection is rapidly being suppressed, although it is evident that the rising was both more extensive and determined than was at first believed. A portion of the tribes of Djebel Amour have submitted to the native General Jusuf; the insurgents in Oran have sustained another defeat; and French columns are advancing on all sides against the principal centres of resistance.

ITALY.

According to the Turin papers, popular demonstrations took place in the Venetian and Roman provinces on the occasion of the celebration of the anniversary of the Constitution, which the Austrian and Pontifical police were unable to suppress.

The late allocution of the Pope, condemning the conduct of Russia towards the Poles, has led to a rupture between the Vatican and the Cabinet of St. Petersburg, and letters of recall of the Russian Minister at Rome, M. de Kisseleff, have been handed to Cardinal Antonelli.

THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

Prince Couza has left Bucharest for Constantinople, there to plead his cause in person. The Sultan is about to receive him with all formal honours, and brilliant preparations are said to be made in the city for his reception. Great festivities took place in Bucharest when the result of the plebiscite was made known.

NEW ZEALAND.

Two more battles have been fought in New Zealand. In one of these the natives were beaten and compelled to abandon their stronghold. In the other the British troops sustained a reverse, and the early close of the campaign is now regarded as improbable.

THE DANO-GERMAN QUESTION.

THERE are all sorts of rumours in the Continental papers as to the proceedings of the Conference and the state of the Danish question, but the gist of all that is really known is contained in the following extract from the *Times*:—

At the late meetings of the Conference the greatest attention was given to the matter of most immediate importance. The permanent settlement of the dispute may be delayed, but the question of the suspension of hostilities is urgent. On Sunday next, the 12th inst., hostilities will be renewed, unless in the meantime a prolongation of the present truce can be agreed upon. The Danes showed through their representatives their usual spirit of defiance and recklessness of consequences. When a renewed suspension of hostilities was proposed they declared that they would only consent to an additional term of a fortnight. Austria and Prussia, on the other hand, desired a suspension of arms for two months. It is easy to understand the reasons which induce the allies to propose this extended truce. They are in possession of the duchies; they hold the administration of them, and are able not only to represent the opinions of the people as they please, but even to create a certain amount of feeling by skilful management. There are districts where the Schleswigers are pretty evenly balanced between partisans of the Prince of Augustenburg and honest liegemen to the Dane. To be able for two months to work upon the inhabitants of such districts is no small advantage to Powers which are intent on showing that nearly the whole country is German by race and instincts. Then the advance of the season would bring nearer the time when the Danes must forego one of their most efficient weapons of warfare—the blockade of the German ports. It need hardly be added that the lengthening out of the war will be unfavourable to the weaker State, which is less able to bear a protracted drain of its resources, and that there is more likelihood that the allies will be able to have their own way when the neutrals become tired of the Danish question through lapse of time, and when the British Parliament is prorogued, than now that the interest is general and the sympathy with the Danes manifest on every side. This proposal for a two months' suspension of hostilities, however, met with so positive a refusal from Denmark that it was not pressed, and at last it was agreed that the representatives of the belligerents should refer to their respective Governments the proposition for a suspension of hostilities. It can hardly be supposed that a prolongation of the truce can be rejected by either of the parties. Although the Danes are described as eager for war, and even the Jutlanders, having been plundered of everything, are urging the King to fight it out, yet the dishonour that the Copenhagen Ministers will do themselves by rejecting such a reasonable proposal makes it probable that there will be no difficulty interposed by either party, and that till the middle of July, at all events, the land will be free from bloodshed.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

Our intelligence from America, which reaches to the 28th ult., is somewhat contradictory as to the positions of the armies in Virginia; but it is so far favourable to the Federals that it leaves Grant and his army a few miles nearer Richmond than before. That much is undoubted; but the advantage, such as it is, was not obtained by any success in the field, nor is it quite certain that it is due even to Federal strategy. The first despatches report that Grant, finding Lee's position absolutely impregnable, decided on turning it by a flank movement to his own left, and that he executed this design by marching on Bowling-green, a town about fifteen miles to the south-east of Spottsylvania Courthouse, where Lee was intrenched. This would place him in a manner between the Confederate army and the Confederate capital, and would impose upon the Southern General the necessity of following him, which, it is said, he promptly did. If, however, this is a true version of the story, we are immediately compelled to ask why a manœuvre at once so obvious and so promising was not attempted before. What motives could have induced Grant to "pile" his men by thousands in front of Lee's intrenchments, when he might have secured all he wanted by an easy march to the left? Our doubts on this point are increased by despatches dated two days later, which represent the Southern General as still strongly posted in Grant's "front," though if the Federal commander had really stolen a march upon him he should have been somewhere in the rear. Finally, a New York journal plainly states that there was no manœuvre or "flank movement" at all, but that Grant was simply following Lee, who had once more retired upon a fresh position somewhat nearer Richmond. This view of the case is rendered probable by the actual position of the Confederate army at the date of the latest despatches. Lee it is admitted, was strongly posted behind the North Anna River, the very position marked out beforehand for his next halt, and to which, indeed, he was prematurely represented as retiring nearly a fortnight ago.

The following extract from the letter of the New York correspondent of the *Times*, written on the 27th ult, gives the prevailing impression as to the state of affairs at that date:—

The public now learns that, although Lee has abandoned Spottsylvania Courthouse, it was not because of any movement Grant had made to compel him to do so; that the Southern army had been falling back to the stronger lines between the North and South Anna for more than twenty-four hours before Grant was aware of Lee's strategy; that Grant followed, but was compelled by the utter exhaustion of his troops to give them a day's rest midway between Lee's old and new positions; that Lee will fight in the place he has chosen; that he has been reinforced both by Beauregard and Breckenridge; and that, if defeated or compelled to retire towards Richmond, he will still have the means to contest the ground in a long series of battle-fields before finally intrenching himself in the Confederate capital; whereas Grant, if defeated, will run the risk of seeing himself cut off from his communications with Washington, if he do not make his escape by his gun-boats, or be otherwise placed in a precarious or untenable position. Such, shorn of all subterfuge and mystification, appeared to be the state of affairs up to a late hour this evening. During the whole of yesterday a violent storm of wind and rain raged in this city, and, as it came upon us from the south, and probably extended to Virginia, Grant may have found it expedient to extend his period of repose from the sheer impossibility of advancing through the mud. That such is Mr. Stanton's belief is evident from his latest despatches, in which he informs the public that two or three days will elapse before any further news can be expected from the army of the Potomac.

Meanwhile, Butler was besieged in his intrenchments at Bermuda Hundred, and in danger of capture; the Confederate General Mosby was cutting off supplies in Grant's rear, and the base of that General's operations had been shifted from Fredericksburg and Acquia Creek to Tappahannock, on the Rappahannock River; while of the Federal corps in the Shenandoah Valley nothing is heard, except that General Siegel had been dismissed from the command.

In the South, General Banks had succeeded in bringing his army to the Mississippi from the Red River, and had himself reached New Orleans; while Admiral Porter, by damming the Red River, had floated his gun-boats over the falls, and thus saved them from capture.

In Georgia, Sherman was still advancing and Johnston retreating towards Atlanta; but there was a general fear prevalent that the Confederate leader's movements were designed to lure the Federal commander away from his communications, and so find an opportunity of attacking him at a disadvantage. Intelligence of a battle in that quarter was daily expected.

Governor Seymour, of New York, had ordered the district attorney to take steps for prosecuting the Federal officers who seized the *New York World* and *Journal of Commerce*, while the New York grand jury had indicted, on a charge of kidnapping, the officers who seized a certain Colonel Arguelles, with a view to deliver him up to the Cuban authorities.

The delegates to the Union State Conventions of New York, Ohio, and Illinois had unanimously resolved to renominate Mr. Lincoln at the Baltimore Convention.

TEHERAN.

WE had occasion, in a recent Number, to publish a portrait of the Shah of Persia, and our present Engraving represents the capital of his dominions, from a painting by a French artist, who has made Eastern scenery, and especially Persian scenery, his particular study.

Teheran, the present capital of Persia and the seat of government, is situated on the great plain at the base of the Elburz range of mountains, in a country as parched and barren as any territory which distresses the European accustomed to green fields and trees bearing leaves. This plain, indeed, is but slightly better than the desert itself—that desert which lies at the end of the route to Casbiun, the Teheran end of which is represented in our Illustration. This "salt desert" of Persia—which is divided by the Khorasan ridge from the "sandy desert" of Seistan—is dry and generally arid, much of it consisting of a crackling crust of earth, covered only with a saline effluescence. A considerable portion is marshy, however, and during winter the melting of the snow and the increase of the torrents occasion an accumulation of water in the lower parts. There are also heavy plains and waving hillocks of sand, and abrupt ridges of jagged rocks, haunted pretty much by wild mounted freebooters who have little respect for life or property. These rocks, however, often extend over several miles, and form valleys where water collects and forms a series of oases across the desert from Herat to Ispahan.

The plain on which Teheran is situated shows some signs of verdure during the spring, and some of the villages outside the capital on the higher grounds form a comparatively pleasant retreat when the town itself becomes unbearable. For Teheran is only a collection of crooked and narrow streets, and miserable houses built of sun-dried bricks, all inclosed by a strong and high mud wall, flanked with numerous towers and a dry ditch.

The only building of real consequence in the place is the citadel, which contains the palace and the dwellings of the Court. It is true that in the neighbourhood there are two Royal country houses, the Takht-i-Kujerieh and Nigahristan; and there is also a heap of rubbish strewn with bricks and broken crockery, known as the ruins of Rai, the Rhagæ of the ancients, and once the capital of the Parthian empire. But on these ruins there stands only the village of Shah Abdul Aazeem, an agglomeration of about 500 mud huts. The table land on which Teheran is planted subjects it to a sort of vertical exposure, the hot, stifling air rather diseases than refreshes the lungs, and the whole animal system falls prostrate before it. The principal inhabitants flock to the neighbouring villages during the hot weather, the favourite retreat being a range of villages at about three hours' journey, near the mountains of Shemiroun.

It is through the hot streets of Teheran that the processions of mourners go, perhaps, most frequently in Persia; and here, too, the punishment of death or mutilation follows public adjudication, which the Shah superintends twice a day, for twice a day he sits to hear the complaints or judge the causes of the people, a practice which is still retained, although it is often merely a formal recognition of the old custom. The mud walls and buildings of sun-dried bricks may be accounted for by the frequency of earthquakes, shocks of which are sometimes of daily recurrence; so that, near Tabreez, it is not uncommon to find the buildings half subterranean and entirely built of mud. Tabreez, however, is vastly different from Teheran. The luxuriant gardens at its entrance; the Royal garden of delight, where all the floral treasures sung of in "Lalla Rookh" are in full exuberance; the ornaments of coloured tiles and stained glass which adorn the buildings; and the gorgeous colouring of the carpets and hangings with which many of the houses are furnished, make Tabreez a city more in accordance with our cherished notions of Persian life. Still, to the traveller who gains access to the interior of the houses at Teheran there are indications of luxury which, at the proper season—that is to say, in the cool time of the year—are delightful in their way. There is, for instance, the Royal "Palace of the Sun," the large reception-hall of which is lined with marble and inlaid arabesques, glittering with Asiatic finery, its open front supported on columns of black marble; there are the private apartments—all fountains, carpets, and looking-glasses; and there is, above all, the "Gulistan," the "Garden of Roses," with its bubbling fountains and flowering shrubs, "where may be seen everything that can enchant—the sweet-scented rose that has never looked upon dust, the spring that has never been vexed by a cold blast." This is the Paradise where "the nightingales warble their enchanting notes, and rend the thin veils of the rosebud and the rose." It is, apart from Persian imagery, a delightful place, cooled by tanks and fountains, and covered with plantations of exquisite roses which fill the air with delicious fragrance. Many of the private rooms of this wonderful Palace of the Sun are curiously adorned and richly fitted; but their furniture principally consists of carpets and mirrors. Adjoining the palace are the stables—where a part of the Royal stud is kept—a part only, for the Shah has four thousand mares in one district alone, while only three hundred of his great collection of horses are picketed at the palace. The whole of these buildings are inclosed in the mud walls and mazy windings of the citadel. In the town the bazaars are wretched, tumble-down buildings, and though there are several good baths, neither they nor the mosques are striking in appearance. The whole place, in fact, presents a mass of low, flat-roofed dwellings of one uniform height and hue. All the luxuries are hidden within the spacious courts, where may be seen running streams, fountains, and ingeniously-devised gardens abounding with fruits and flowers.

It is in Teheran that, at the call of the muezzins for evening prayer, families may be seen preparing for rest on the housetops—laying out their mattresses and bolsters in the most convenient and the coolest corners of the flat roofs. In fact, everybody sleeps, during the hot weather, either on the housetop or upon the ground just within the doors; and nothing disturbs their repose except the shock of an earthquake or an occasional sharp shower, which must be considered a sort of luxury at Teheran.

INCIDENTS OF THE WAR IN DENMARK.

BURYING THE DEAD BEFORE DÜPPEL.

THIS Illustration, which is one of those supplied from the Artist's sketch-book during the operations before Düppel, represents the rude but not ungentle burial of some of the Danish soldiers who had fallen at an outpost. There is no need of easy ambulance-carriages for them. Their wounded limbs have stiffened in death upon the frozen ground, under the cold, grey sky. Those who have seen most of battle-fields say that the most striking part of all that terrible experience was the moment after the strife was over—when the rattle of musketry and the roar of the cannonade was still, and a quiet as of death seemed to hush all the plain: a quiet presently to be broken by an appalling sound, the sound of wounded men groaning and wailing in agony almost insufferable. It needs familiarity with pain to bear this and afterwards to go over that battle-field and witness the horrible spectacle of the dead and dying, and yet to many a soldier death seems to have come gently, or to have approached with pitying suddenness, for amongst those lying there are some whose faces wear a smile as soft and composed as that of a sleeping child. Others, however, bear the expression of violent and distorting pain.

One may almost imagine that the poor weeping woman in our sketch is a little comforted by the smile upon that poor, dead face, only half recognised through her tears. There is little time even for sentiment during this hurried burial; but the grave of these brave soldiers is dug deep, and tears fall upon the sod which covers them. Already the gentle rain and the bright summer sun has spread a pall of tender grass, studded with field flowers, over these rude mounds which mark the defence of the Danish stronghold, and here and there a wooden cross has been erected to warn the stranger that he treads over the bodies of brave men.

THE PRUSSIAN TRANSPORT CARRIAGES FOR THE WOUNDED.

During the time that the Prussians were in the field they were well provided not only with ordinary creature comforts, but with such new inventions and appliances as considerably mitigate the hardships of the camp. In no respect was this more apparent than in the provision made for the transport of the wounded, the whole ambulance department having been arranged according to the most recent improvements. Our Engraving represents the removal of some of the men who had received severe injuries by means of an admirable contrivance, the invention of a well-known carriage-builder at Berlin. It consists of a sort of light barrow, bearing a stretcher-couch, so constructed that a sheet and hood may be drawn over the wounded man. The carriage, which is set upon high wheels, is provided with easy springs and can be tilted forwards to receive its intended occupant. Of course only one person at a time can be removed by these means, but the advantage of such a method of carrying the severely wounded from the places where they are lying to the large, light ambulance-van, which will convey them to the hospital, can scarcely be over estimated.

THE BEY OF TUNIS AND HIS MINISTERS OF STATE.

WE have already, in a previous Number, given some account of the history and present constitution of Tunis, which is now placed under the government of a Bey as Regent, with a regular Court, but a limited authority. Of the present Bey, Sidimohammed Sadak, very little had been heard until the breaking out of the recent rebellion and the attack on the French troops in Algeria. At this juncture the Bey could at least exhibit that sort of power which is the privilege of all nominal rulers, and so he made up his mind to become obstructively if not actively important. The insurrection, it will be remembered, broke out in the province of Oran, and its first indication was an attack by the rebels on a party of French Zouaves who were employed in sinking an artesian well. It is said that there is a prediction that the year 1864 would be a momentous one for the Arabs, as they would then recover their independence, and that this prophecy was the first cause of the insurrection; but the truth seems to be that the leader of the revolt (the Marabout Si Seliman-Ben Hazma), one of the highest dignitaries in Algeria, was very well informed of European affairs, and that it was expected that France would be deeply engaged in distant wars during the present year. Meanwhile, private letters attributed the cause of the outbreak in Tunis to the increase of the imposts, and to the constitution, which were made the pretext by foreign agents who wish to intimidate the Bey and force him to annul a convention with England by which British subjects are allowed to buy land in the Regency. However this may have been, the Bey consented to withdraw the constitution, but refused to dismiss his Ministers, upon whom the rebels demanded justice, while guarantees should be granted against exactions on condition of the insurgents giving in their submission. At the same time the newly-elected Arab Bey had collected a large army at about twenty miles from the city, and the Bey of Tunis refused permission to the French Admiral to land his troops for the protection of the

THE WAR IN DENMARK: BURIAL OF THE DEAD ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.—(FROM A SKETCH BY L. BRAUN.)

European residents. The French, English, and Italian vessels still lie off the harbour to receive all those who desire to seek refuge under the European flag, and the Admirals have determined to land troops for the protection of their countrymen. It was recently reported that a Turkish squadron would shortly appear at Tunis for the protection of the Bey.

Our Engraving represents his Highness surrounded by those officers of state against whom the popular feeling was so violently directed.

AMBULANCES OF THE PRUSSIAN ARMY.—(FROM A SKETCH BY H. SCHERENBERG.)

SIDI-MUSTAPHA, COLONEL OF THE BODY GUARD. SIDI-ASSOUNA METTEH, SECRETARY. SIDI MUSTAPHA KASNADHAR, PRIME MINISTER. HIS HIGHNESS SIDI MOHAMMED SADAK-BEY. SIDI ELLELA BEN FRISHA, COMPTROLLER OF THE HOUSEHOLD. SIDI METELLA, LIEUT.-COL. OF THE BODY GUARD.

THE BEY OF TUNIS, WITH HIS PRIME MINISTER AND OFFICERS OF HIS HOUSEHOLD.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO CAMBRIDGE: THE VICE-CHANCELLOR READING THE UNIVERSITY ADDRESS—SEE PAGE 370.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 239.

A SHINDY.

It is a long time ago since Tuesday, the 31st of May—more than a week—but we must go back to it and arrest it before it sinks below the horizon; for on that night there occurred a scene in the house which must not be permitted to pass unchronicled and undescribed. We have said it was Tuesday night when the scene occurred; but, now we recollect, it was Wednesday morning, for we had passed the meridian of the night and got into the small hours. We had been all the evening debating Mr. Cobden's motion upon China, and at the close of the long discussion what so reasonable as that the members should at once arise and depart to their beds? So thought we on that night; but the members did not go, and would not go, but stuck to their places as if they were, like the lady in "Comus," glued to their seats. "Why is this? Why do you not go home?" said we to a member hovering about. "Oh! there is the Committee to try Lowe to be appointed, and we are to have a shindy." And so it was, and a curious shindy we had. Do our readers remember the case? It may be abridged into a few lines. A Committee was to be appointed to investigate "the mutilation" of the Education Inspectors' reports; Lord Palmerston proposed that the House should elect fifteen members, including Mr. Lowe, Lord Robert Cecil, Mr. Walter, and Mr. Forster. This was not satisfactory to Mr. Lowe. "What," said he, "I am the criminal to be tried. I cannot serve, nor is it fair that my accusers should be my judges." Lord Palmerston, however, did not listen to the last suggestion, but merely put another man in the place of Mr. Lowe, and thus the matter stood, and it was expected that his Lordship's proposition would be adopted *sub silentio*. Suddenly, however, there appeared upon the notice papers an amendment, put there by Mr. Clay, to the effect that the number of members should be only five, and that these should be selected by the General Election Committee; in short, that the Committee should be a fair and impartial judicial Committee, composed of men not committed to any opinion. It was therefore to fight this battle out that the members stopped; and it was in this fight that the shindy occurred. We got on, though, quietly enough at first, and but for one circumstance we should probably have had no row. The circumstance was this: Lord Palmerston suddenly turned round and adopted Mr. Clay's proposition. "He was convinced, then, by Mr. Clay's arguments?" Possibly; but, if not, he was convinced, by the cheers which greeted these arguments from his own side, that he could not carry his own proposal; and that alone was enough for the noble Lord. He did not relish the notion of marching into one lobby with Lord Robert Cecil, Sir John Pakington, *et id genus omne*, whilst all his own friends were in the other; and so he suddenly, as we said, threw overboard his own proposal and adopted Mr. Clay's; and hence the shindy that ensued. Suddenly the House grew electrical, and, for half an hour or more, flashed, and sparkled, and crackled; and we had such jostlings and collisions, such wild personal accusations and fierce retorts, that the few strangers must have thought that we had all eaten of the insane root which takes the reason prisoner, and gone mad. But, angry as we all were, there were not wanting incidents of a laughable character.

A SATELLITE.

Here is one. When Lord Palmerston had made his announcement, Mr. Hennessy jumped up and charged the noble Lord with collusion, and asserted that it had all been pre-arranged beforehand that Mr. Clay should move an amendment, and his Lordship should, after some little simulated hesitation, give way; and, as a proof that this was so, he pointed out that Mr. Arthur Kinnaird had actually spoken against the noble Lord. A roar of laughter followed this sally. "Why should they laugh?" we think we hear some of our readers say; "we see nothing in it." Perhaps not. Know, then, readers, that Mr. Arthur Kinnaird is a personal friend of the noble Lord, visits him at Romsey, travels with him, and in the house is always close behind him to cheer him, and is generally, politically, looked upon as one of his Lordship's satellites. And that he should oppose Lord Palmerston was deemed a great wonder—as astonishing as the darting of one of Jupiter's moons out of its orbit to circulate round Saturn would be to the astronomers. We, too, when we heard Mr. Kinnaird lift up his testimony in favour of Mr. Clay's proposal, thought that there must have been a pre-arrangement, and were not at all surprised to hear Lord Palmerston immediately announce that he had changed his mind. When we see the figure-head looking out of the fog, are we not sure that the ship is close behind? Mr. Hennessy, to give the House time to consider this, moved that the debate be adjourned.

AN EX-MINISTER WOOLGATHERING.

And the House divided on the adjournment, and decided for the nonce not to adjourn, and then we had another funny incident. "There, there!" in effect, said the usually grave and decorous Sir John Pakington, who had also got charged with electricity, leaping up, "do you see that? Why, the Government whips were tellers against the Government proposition. Is not that evidence of collusion? Never in all my experience have I seen anything like that." The members on both sides stared at Sir John, and stared at each other, wondering what this might mean; for the division was not upon the Government proposition, but upon a question of adjournment. The Right Hon. Baronet's wits for the moment had gone a-woolgathering; or it may have been that he had glided away into the land of dreams, and, suddenly waking from his sleep, had rushed into the lobby, thinking that he was called to vote for the proposition, wholly unconscious that whilst he was woolgathering, or dreaming, a motion for adjournment had been proposed. Poor Sir John! It was exquisitely funny to see him declaiming away at the Government, hammering the table the while, wholly unconscious of the blunder he had made.

LORD ROBERT CECIL HIGHLY CHARGED.

We need hardly say that Lord Robert Cecil all this while was much excited. If there be any electricity in the air it is sure to find a home in the noble Lord. Indeed, at times he is so highly charged that he cannot sit still in his place, but hangs upon the slip as restless and excited as a terrier dog when "varmint" are afoot. After Sir John sat down, Sir George Grey rose to show Sir John what a mistake he had made, and whilst Sir George was speaking Lord Robert's eagerness was almost unrestrainable. He could hardly sit still. Nay, he did not sit, but crouched, an inch or two above his seat, with his hand upon his hat ready for a spring. And more than once, when he thought that the Home Secretary was about to sit down, the noble Lord was on his legs before his time, and had to recoil. At last, however, his time came; and then we saw a sight. Lord Robert's place is below the gangway, on the floor of the house. Usually, when a member rises, he keeps his position close to his seat; Lord Robert, however, always, in his excitement, gets away some feet from his seat; we have at times seen him nearly in the middle of the floor; but on this occasion he was so highly charged that he actually bounded up to the table—seemed, indeed, as if he meant to spring at the Home Secretary and seize him by the throat. This, then, was another of the incidents of that eventful night. What Sir George said thus to excite Lord Robert, and what Lord Robert, in the fierceness of his anger, said in return, we cannot stop to report. Suffice it for us to say that the matter in hand was not settled that night. Lord Palmerston had a majority of two to one; but, as we have aforetime shown, a minority on a question of adjournment can always weary out a majority by successive motions, and Lord Palmerston wisely gave way, and allowed us all to go to bed.

PEACE RETURNS.

This question was not settled until the succeeding Thursday; and, strange to say, it was then settled quietly, and with no signs of the former excitement. The cause of this change is not far to seek. On Tuesday Passion dethroned Reason by a sudden coup-d'état; but in a very few hours afterwards—perhaps before the actors in that scene had got to sleep—Reason had asserted her rights, and, quietly taking Passion by the collar, had dethroned the usurper, and put him down into his proper place—to serve, but not to reign. Strangers who know not the ways of the House were probably surprised at the calm manner in which we talked on this subject on the following Thursday; but to us there was nothing surprising, for we have often seen calm follow storms in this way before. Mr. Disraeli though, we fancy, wanted another row. He denounced the change proposed by Mr. Clay and assented to by Lord Palmerston, and announced that on a division he should support the original proposition. The house was cleared for a division. No division, however, took place; but Lord Robert Cecil quietly accepted the proposal of Mr. Clay. And, *mirabile dictu*, for this reason: Mr. Bright, who was not in the house on the former occasion, had risen, and appealed in a forcible manner to the noble Lord's sense of justice. "Mr. Lowe was to be tried; he had no confidence in a Committee of fifteen, but he would feel confidence in a Committee of five impartially chosen. Surely common justice dictated that he ought to decide in this matter." Such was Mr. Bright's reasoning; and, just as the House was going to divide, Lord Robert rose and quietly and calmly said that, "after the appeal made to him by the honourable member for Birmingham he did not think it right to divide;" and there ended this episode; and if we were in the habit of drawing political inferences in this paper we might discover something very odd in the manner in which it ended; however, this is not our business, but we may just name prominently three curious facts, leaving our readers to put their own interpretation thereon. Fact one, Disraeli urged on the fight; fact two, Bright suggested that the noble Lord should give way and accept the amended proposition; fact three, Lord Robert, the fiery Tybalt of the Conservative party, rejected the suggestion of his leader and meekly accepted that of Mr. Bright.

A SUCCESSFUL DEBUTANT.

"Leatham" is comparatively a new name in our Parliamentary annals. The hon. gentleman who bears it did not enter the house until 1859, and, if we remember rightly, did not speak until 1860. When Mr. Leatham first addressed the House he was, of course, received with respect, as all new members are; but he did not produce any great impression by his first speech, nor could we augur from it that Mr. Leatham would achieve success and take rank amongst our best speakers. We could perceive that he was eloquent; we saw that he had abilities and culture; but he appeared to be too ambitious—seemed to be attempting more than he could well perform; and, moreover, there was too much of the hustings style about his speeches, both in the matter of them and the manner of the speaker. Our impression was that Mr. Leatham thought to take the House by storm—a most fatal notion for a young speaker to entertain—for the House does not like to be taken by storm, and sturdily revolts against all attempts in that way. But Mr. Leatham has wonderfully improved since then. Indeed, every successive speech which Mr. Leatham has made has been an improvement upon the last. He has pruned his matter of its hustings luxuriance—he has toned down his manner until it has come to be nearly, if not quite, in accordance with the dominant key of the House; and thus he has gradually edged himself into favour, so that whenever he rises the House hushes itself into silence and expectancy. That was a very capital speech which he delivered upon the question whether Leeds or Wakefield should be the assize town—that, we mean, in which Mr. Leatham chaffed his honourable friend Mr. Baines so unmercifully, and for half an hour kept the House in a roar of laughter. But the speech which Mr. Leatham delivered upon the Oxford Test Abolition Bill was far better. Indeed, this was a most excellent speech. There was in it sound argumentation, aptly illustrated, and illuminated every now and then by flashes, more or less vivid, of real wit and humour, and it had very little of the declamation which Mr. Leatham seemed disposed to indulge in when he first entered the house. Not, however, readers, that we are averse to declamation; on the contrary, we hold that lofty and impassioned declamation is a true element of oratory. In ancient times it was the chief characteristic. Men then, however, were moved more by passion than by reason. But passion, though subdued and kept under now by reason, is not dead, and may be fairly and legitimately appealed to. The true course for an orator to pursue is this—to mingle appeals to the passions sparingly with solid argument, as Erskine, the prince of English orators, used to do; or, after reasoning out the subject, to finish with declamation, like Chatham and Gladstone. But none but a master of oratory can do this effectively. Young men should be chary of attempting declamation, especially in the House of Commons. On the whole, then, Mr. Leatham has achieved success; and we now leave him for the present. If we mistake not, we shall often have to recur to him, and to congratulate him on still further improvement. Mr. Leatham is Mr. Bright's brother-in-law, Mr. Bright having married Mr. Leatham's sister; and we have frequently heard it said, and seen it printed, that Mr. Leatham is a copyist of the manner and style of his famous kinsman. But, as far as we can judge, there is no ground for this charge. The only similarity between the two that we have been able to detect is a similarity of opinion. In manner, in style, and in their modes of treating the subjects on which they discourse, they are essentially different. Though, for that matter, Mr. Leatham, if he were to take Mr. Bright as a model, would incur no disgrace; for where could he find a better?

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

On the motion for going into Committee on the Chimney-sweepers and Chimney Regulations Bill,

The Earl of SHAFTESBURY said the object of the bill was to enforce the principles of the present law by prohibiting the employment of climbing-boys altogether. He described the barbarities now practised on climbing-boys, and insisted on the necessity for stringent legislation.

Lord BROUGHAM and the Earl of DONOUGHMORE supported the bill, which passed through Committee with some amendments.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

GREENWICH HOSPITAL.

On the motion for going into Committee of Supply, Sir J. HAY moved a resolution to the effect that the present system of double government of Greenwich Hospital should be abolished. That system had led to great mismanagement, and had made the hospital unpopular with the seamen.

Mr. LIDDELL seconded the motion, which was supported by Mr. ADAM.

Mr. CHILDERS admitted that there were grave abuses in the management of the hospital. For every £100 expended there were only one seamen and one marine within its walls. The recommendations of the Commissioners in regard to the pensioners had been fairly carried out. In spite of the reforms, however, the number of pensioners had fallen off, and the Government were most anxious to give a careful attention to the matter. They proposed to put into force further reforms and to abolish entirely the present system of double government. A scheme to carry out these proposals would be fully matured, and at the commencement of next Session the Government would be prepared to submit it to the House.

Sir J. Hay withdrew his motion.

SCOTTISH AFFAIRS.

Sir J. FERGUSSON moved for a Select Committee to inquire how far the number of members of the Administration charged with the conduct of the affairs of Scotland, and having seats in Parliament, is commensurate with the requirements of that part of the United Kingdom. He said he did not wish to cast any imputation on the Lord Advocate; but, owing to the prolonged absences of the right hon. gentleman, many useful measures relating to Scotland were either shelved or passed without due consideration. He thought there was a necessity for another Scotch member of the Administration.

Major HAMILTON supported the motion.

Mr. BOUVERIE, believing it to be wholly unnecessary, should oppose it.

The LORD ADVOCATE denied the necessity for such an inquiry as that proposed, and pointed out the numerous measures relating to Scotland which had been passed.

After some further discussion the motion was withdrawn.

THE OFFICERS IN THE NAVY.

Sir L. PALK moved that on Tuesday next the House would resolve itself into a Committee to consider the claims of Staff Captains, Commanders, and Masters in the Royal Navy. Great injustice was now done to these officers, and this he sought to have remedied.

Sir J. Pakington supported the motion, which was opposed by Lord C. Paget and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and eventually withdrawn.

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Earl of CLARENDON moved the second reading of the Public Schools Bill, the object of which is to render any new appointments to the governing bodies of public schools subject to future legislation upon the question. After some discussion, during which several observations on the report of the Public Schools Commission were made, the motion was agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE CONFERENCE ON DANISH AFFAIRS.

Mr. OSBORNE inquired whether the Conference had arrived at any decision respecting the maintenance of the Treaty of London, and if the suspension of arms between Denmark and the conflicting powers had been prolonged.

Lord PALMERSTON replied to the first part of the question that he could not with propriety state what had been the proceedings of the Conference, and to the latter part that no arrangement had yet been come to with regard to the continuance of the armistice; but he hoped, at the next meeting of the Conference, that some arrangement would be made. The noble Lord also stated that the suspension of hostilities would expire on the 12th, if it were not previously renewed. No day had yet been fixed for the next Conference, as the members were waiting for instructions from their respective Courts. There was no reason to doubt that the Conference would meet again before the expiration of the armistice.

At a later period of the evening, Lord H. LENNOX asked Mr. Osborne whether he was satisfied with the reply he had received from the Premier on the subject of the Conference. If he was satisfied it was more than most members were. It was notorious that on the Continent the proceedings of the Conference were published and canvassed, while at home they could get no information. The noble Lord ought to tell them whether the statements in the foreign journals were correct, and whether the same Government which in the early part of the Session declared itself in favour of maintaining the Treaty of 1852 and the integrity of the Danish monarchy was now prepared to annihilate the Treaty of 1852 and dismember the Danish monarchy.

Mr. OSBORNE said he was not satisfied with the answer he had received. He believed the Government had, throughout the negotiations, been much more concerned for the integrity of the Treasury Bench than for the integrity of the Danish monarchy. The House had been put off with evasive answers long enough, and it was time they had some definite information.

Mr. DISRAELI said he was dissatisfied with the answer which had been given as to the Conference by Lord Palmerston. The House had been content to wait patiently so long as they were convinced that the policy which the Government had announced was that which they were pursuing. The House was ignorant of what was being done in the Conference, except in so far as the reports from the Continent gave them information. They had a right, therefore, to expect that the Government would declare what was being done. If the policy of the Government had been changed, the House had a right to be informed of it. They had been told that this country went into the Conference on the basis of the Treaty of 1852, and to maintain the integrity and independence of Denmark. But, according to rumour, that policy was abandoned. Some explanation of this was essential. If the rumours were true, it was a mockery of the House for the noble Lord to remain silent.

Lord PALMERSTON complained of Mr. Disraeli that he was taking him at a disadvantage, and attacking him when he was in the position of a man with his arms tied behind him. The right hon. gentleman knew that he was tongue-tied at that moment, and could not give him an answer. To state from day to day what was taking place in the Conference would be to endanger the results and absolutely imperil the peace of Europe. In spite, therefore, of the right hon. gentleman's taunts he should not be induced to violate what he considered to be his duty and throw impediments in the way of a successful issue to the negotiations.

After some observations from Mr. S. Fitzgerald, Lord R. Cecil, and other members, the subject dropped.

SIR ROWLAND HILL AND LADY ELGIN.

Lord Palmerston brought up two messages from the Queen—one recommending a grant of £20,000 to Sir Rowland Hill, and the other a pension of £1000 a year to the Countess of Elgin during her natural life.

SUPPLY.—THE NEW NATIONAL GALLERY.

The House having gone into Committee of Supply on the vote of £10,000, the sum required during the year for the erection of a new National Gallery at Burlington House, and a long debate ensued.

Lord J. MANNERS moved the rejection of the vote.

On a division, the amendment was carried by 174 votes to 122.

Several other votes were agreed to.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House went into Committee on the Penal Servitude Acts Amendment Bill. On clause 2 Earl Grey moved the addition of words which would have the effect of giving to offenders previously convicted a minimum sentence of seven instead of five years' penal servitude. Earl Granville opposed the amendment, which was supported by Lord Cranworth. Earl Granville yielded, and the clause as amended was agreed to. On clause 4, Lord Houghton moved its omission, on the ground that it provided a police espionage which would destroy the possibility of a discharged criminal earning an honest livelihood. A discussion ensued; but eventually, on a division, the clause was retained by 49 votes to 41. On the motion of Lord Portman, the provisions of the clause were made to refer to males only, and the clause as thus amended was agreed to. The other clauses were also agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

DISCRIMINATING DUTIES ON BRITISH SHIPPING.

Mr. LINDSAY moved for correspondence with the Governments of France, Spain, and Portugal, in reference to the abrogation of the discriminating duties levied on British ships trading with those countries. In moving for the correspondence he showed how vast had been the increase in our commercial marine since the repeal of the navigation laws. In 1849 the tonnage of Great Britain, exclusive of the colonies, was 3,500,000 tons. In 1862 it was 4,950,000 tons. Steam shipping had increased from 167,000 tons in 1849 to 600,000 tons in 1863. In 1849 there entered and cleared of British shipping 9,700,000 tons, while last year the total was 15,300,000 tons. But this was insignificant compared with our exports, which had risen from a declared value of £59,000,000 in 1847 to £146,000,000 in 1863. France, Spain, Portugal, and the United States had declined to follow our example in regard to the navigation laws. As to the United States, he would at present say nothing; but as to the other countries, he argued that it would be much to their advantage to throw off their protective policy. He had no doubt that efforts had been made to induce them to do so, and he wanted to see the correspondence.

Mr. M. GIBSON consented to produce the correspondence. He agreed with everything that the hon. gentleman had said as to the beneficial effects of the repeal of the navigation laws.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.

Mr. CAIRD moved that, in the opinion of the House, the collection and early publication of the agricultural statistics of Great Britain would be advantageous to the public interest. The mode by which he suggested the returns should be collected had been tried for two years in two counties in Scotland with perfect success. It was by employing the persons engaged in carrying out the ordnance survey. But as the six-inch survey in England was not yet completed, he would take typical or sample districts, and not embrace an accurate return from every acre of land throughout the country, and these sample districts should be, say, ten in England and five in Scotland of 100,000 acres each.

Several members having addressed the House,

Mr. M. GIBSON, in moving the "previous question," admitted that the collection of agricultural statistics would be most desirable in the interests of both the agricultural and mercantile communities, but resolutions had already passed the House to the same effect, and he thought there was no necessity for multiplying them.

Sir G. GREY said that the Government were quite satisfied that agricultural statistics would be advantageous, but they would be of little value unless they were collected for the United Kingdom, and that compulsorily. He objected to the resolution that it did not advance by one step the practical end its mover had in view. The proper course would be for the hon. gentleman to bring in a bill on the subject.

Mr. Caird having replied, on a division the motion was carried against the Government by seventy-four to sixty-two.

The House was counted out at a quarter to eight o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SALE OF INTOXICATING LIQUORS BILL.

Mr. LAWSON moved the second reading of this bill, and explained that its object was to provide that no licenses to public-houses and beershops should be either granted or renewed in case two thirds of the inhabitants of the parish were opposed to it.

Captain JERVIS, in moving as an amendment that the bill be read a second time that day three months, said he had lived for several years in those States of America where the sale of intoxicating liquors was prohibited: and he had no hesitation in saying that drunkenness had increased under the system. Instead of a man going openly to a public bar for his glass of liquor, he went into cellars, where the traffic was illicitly conducted. There he got drunk, and there he was detained until he got sober again, because if seen in a state of intoxication the dealer would be fined.

Mr. BRIGHT said, whilst he thoroughly sympathised with those who desired to promote habits of temperance, he owned he could not see his way so clearly as to justify him in voting for the bill. He feared that if it passed into a law it might be followed by violent, sudden, and capricious action.

Mr. ROEBUCK denounced the measure as a mischievous one, that would

spread dissension and heartburnings throughout the length and breadth of the land. He granted that the liquor traffic was dangerous to society; but it had been surrounded by all the legitimate and reasonable restrictions that could be imposed. The working classes could not lay in their stock of wine, spirits, and beer, like their more wealthy fellow-subjects. To sweep away the depôts, therefore, from which they received their supplies, would be to deprive them of their enjoyments.

Sir G. GREY objected to the bill that it would lead to the exercise of intolerable tyranny by majorities over minorities, and that its general operation would be so harsh that an opposition would very likely be organised to defeat its provisions.

After some further discussion, the House having divided, the second reading was negatived by 292 to 35.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE DANO-GERMAN QUESTION.

In reply to the Earl of Shaftesbury, Earl RUSSELL was understood to say that it had been proposed to prolong the armistice for a fortnight. The Danes first agreed to the proposal, and afterwards the German Powers consented. This was decided on at the sitting of the Conference that day.

AMERICA.

The Marquis of CLANRICARDE moved for papers referring to emigration from Ireland to the United States, and also as to the enlistment of emigrants at Boston.

Lord BROUGHAM seconded the motion.

Earl RUSSELL assented to the production of the papers moved for by the noble Marquis. Lord Lyons had repeatedly remonstrated with the Federal Government, and he (Earl Russell) had done all in his power to second the remonstrances of his noble friend. But, unfortunately, the war in America was being conducted with such fury and with such a reckless expenditure of life and treasure on both sides that all representations or remonstrances appeared unavailing.

The Marquis of CLANRICARDE said it was notorious that recruiting for the Northern States was constantly going on in Ireland, and yet our own Government had the greatest difficulty in obtaining recruits.

Earl RUSSELL observed that if the noble Marquis would supply him with proof in corroboration of his assertion he would place the facts in the hands of the Home Secretary, in order that he might prosecute the parties.

The motion was then agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE ARMISTICE.

In answer to Mr. D. Griffith, Lord PALMERSTON said that at the meeting of the Conference to-day the armistice had been prolonged for a fortnight.

THE PENSION TO THE COUNTESS OF ELGIN.

The House went into Committee.

Lord PALMERSTON, having narrated the services of Lord Elgin, proposed that a pension of £1000 a year be granted to the Countess of Elgin, adding that the East Indian Department had granted her a sum of equal amount.

Lord STANLEY, in seconding the motion, expressed the entire and cordial concurrence of the Conservative side of the House in the estimate which Lord Palmerston had made of Lord Elgin's services.

The vote was agreed to.

THE COLLECTION OF TAXES BILL.

This bill, after some discussion and a division, passed through Committee.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1864.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY AND THE NATION.

THE Government has suffered an overwhelming defeat, upon a point of internal administration however, and not upon a question of policy. The result will, therefore, not be a dissolution. The question was one so plain and easy of comprehension that it was not difficult to obtain a judgment of the majority of the House of Commons in favour of justice and common-sense. The view adopted by the House was, in fact, that which the Premier had himself long since expressed, and which he would probably still have retained but for his avowed principle of supporting his colleagues, while leaving to them all due control of their several departments.

The case stands thus. About a century ago, a scheme for an English national academy of the fine arts was promoted by William Hogarth and other British artists. Hogarth died before his plan came to maturity, but it found favour with Royalty. His Majesty King George III. granted a charter of incorporation to the associated artists, who thereupon were permitted to entitle their institution "The Royal Academy." At the outset its members were kindly accommodated with rooms at Somerset House for the purposes of study and of exhibition. Years afterwards, when the Academy had become more firmly established, it was found desirable to occupy the whole of Somerset House as Government offices. The Academy was therefore shifted to the building which it has ever since tenanted jointly with the National Gallery. But the times have changed. The Royal Academy, no longer the needy nursery of British art, has become a wealthy guild. Its annual income, from the shillings taken at the doors during the exhibition months, exceeds by thousands of pounds its expenditure upon prize medals, professors, studentships, and banquets, although the latter form no inconsiderable item in its accounts. Its presidents are usually elected less for their talents as artists than for their presence and their accomplishments as courtiers. Sir Martin Archer Shee and Sir Charles Lock Eastlake can scarcely, even by the most partial of friends, be accepted as having ever possessed claims to stand at the head of British art. But painters of even more feeble pretensions than these have been elected Royal Academicians. Occasionally, it is true, a concession is made to popular predilections, and the Academy confers its diploma upon a painter whom it would be too gross a dereliction to exclude.

The Royal Academy now posseses an enormous reserved fund, of which the accumulation can only be justified by the plea that it has been set aside to meet the precise contingency which has now occurred. The National Gallery and the Academy have alike outgrown the building in which the latter was at first permitted to house itself upon sufferance. One or the other must, therefore, seek other premises. The Government has, curiously enough, called upon the nation to surrender its portion of the building in Trafalgar-square, and to seek at its own expense a new site and a new establishment, leaving the Academy in free possession of the entire of the present edifice, of which it now occupies one half only. This was the proposition submitted to the House of Commons on Monday evening, and which was deservedly rejected.

It may be difficult to some to conceive how a proposal so utterly preposterous could have been seriously urged. But the explanation is simple enough. The Academicians are a powerful and influential body, and, as individuals, can bring strong pressure to bear upon aristocratic and powerful patrons. On the other hand, as regards the National Gallery, "what is everybody's business is nobody's business," as the popular paradoxical saying expresses it. Still, the vote of Monday night has only left matters *in statu quo*. What is now required, and is in fact necessary, is that it should be resolved that, in consequence of the known and perfect ability of the Royal Academy to shift for itself, it should be called upon to abandon the premises graciously accorded to it in its infancy, when it stood in need of assistance. It would be easy enough to hold its next exhibition in an establishment of its own. And it would be but a graceful act on the part of the Academicians—now that the sense of Parliament has been so unequivocally expressed—to yield to the increasing requirements of the national collection. The Royal Academy would certainly lose neither in popularity nor in patronage by adopting this course, without waiting to be driven to it by a yet more decisive measure than that of the simple rejection of Mr. Cowper's proposal.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN arrived at Windsor from Balmoral on Wednesday.

MR. MERRY'S SCOTTISH CHIEF won the gold cup at Ascot on Thursday, as well as the First Biennial Stakes.

LA POMMERAIS was executed at Paris on Thursday morning.

KING GEORGE of Greece arrived at Corfu on the 6th inst., and was received with enthusiasm by the people. Sir Henry Storks had formally delivered the government into the hands of the Assembly.

THE DUKE OF SAXE-COBURG is seriously ill.

PRINCE NAPOLEON is said to be writing a book about the "Authors in the Imperial Family."

THE DUCHESS OF HAMILTON has purchased an immense palace in the Rue St. Dominique, Paris, for £60,000, considerably under its value.

MR. KENNY MEADOWS, the artist, has been granted a pension of £80 a year, in consideration of the merit displayed in his "Illustrated Shakspeare," and other well-known works.

MAJOR GORDON, the English commander of the Imperialist troops in China, has defeated the Taepings at Waisoo, and other important successes are anticipated.

THE EX-RAILWAY KING, MR. HUDSON, is said to be again in possession of wealth, the Spanish Government having paid him a disputed claim.

A MACHINE FOR WASHING DISHES has lately been invented and patented in America.

LORD NAPIER, her Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of St. Petersburg, has been appointed by the Queen a Knight of the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle.

CAPTAIN CAMERON, the British Consul, and other British subjects at Gondar, have been imprisoned by the Abyssinian authorities. The reason for this has not transpired.

RICE, in grain and in straw, may henceforward be imported into France from all countries, and under any flag, free of duty.

THE OFFICERS of the late Anglo-Chinese expedition have presented Captain Sherard Osborn with a valuable service of plate.

THE APARTMENTS in Hampton Court Palace, vacant by the death of the Dowager Viscountess of Hereford, have been given to Lady Lyndhurst.

MR. JOHN COLEMAN writes to the *Times* that there is now living in poor circumstances in Wolverhampton a lineal descendant of Gilbert Shakspeare, brother of the poet, of whom he is described as being the "living image."

AN IMPERIAL DECREE abolishing the duties on articles of export from Russia and Poland has been promulgated. There is a short list of excepted articles.

THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND has quite recovered from his recent indisposition. On Saturday last he rode through the city on horseback. He was everywhere greeted in the warmest manner, the gentlemen raising their hats as he passed through the streets.

NEW YORK STATE owes, national liabilities and all, 1,000,000,000 dols.—within 68,000,000 dols. of the value of all her real estate.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY OF INDIA has, it is rumoured, determined upon sending a military force against the Bhootias, to chastise them for the outrage they recently committed upon the mission under the Hon. Ashley Eden.

THE JOURNAL *Le Progress de Lyon* has been suspended for two months on account of a libellous article upon the late Duke de Malakoff.

THE GROWTH OF COTTON IN ITALY for the present season Mr. John Cheetham has found variously estimated at from 120,000 to 60,000 bales of two cwt. each, and the lowest estimate of the crop of next year at from 100,000 to 150,000 bales.

THE LANDS of Gilmorehill and West Bank have been purchased by the authorities of the University of Glasgow for the sum of £65,000, with the view of transferring the College buildings to that magnificent site at an early date.

IN IRELAND there were, on New-Year's Day, 3003 prisoners; 2513 were Roman Catholics, 364 are described as belonging to the Established Church, 122 as Presbyterians, three were Quakers, and one a Methodist.

A PERSON who was found very drunk upon a racecourse in America accounted for his condition by stating that some friends of his had been betting liquor on the races, and had employed him to "hold the stakes."

THE GRAND PRIZE OF PARIS, value £4000, and a work of art given by the Emperor, was run for on Sunday last, when the winners both of the English Derby and the English Oaks were beaten, and the prize was won by Vermouth, a horse of whose powers only moderate ideas were entertained.

THE KAFFIRS at work on the Knysna road, Cape of Good Hope, in cutting through a mountain, have dug up a very large number of human skulls and bones, twenty feet below the surface of the rock. They are supposed to be, from their size and form, the remains of Bushmen.

THE TOTAL LOSS OF THE PRUSSIAN TROOPS during the late campaign is calculated, from official sources, at 116 officers, 218 sub-officers, forty-six bandsmen, and 1592 privates killed and wounded; with nine officers and 117 sub-officers, bandsmen, and privates taken prisoners.

THE SWIMMING-MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP AND £200, which took place on Monday afternoon, resulted in a victory to Mather, of Manchester, who accomplished the two miles in 31 min. 12 sec. The match was well contested; but Professor Beckwith's strength failed him, and he had to abandon the contest before reaching the goal.

A VALUABLE MARE belonging to Mr. Richards, farmer, of Ladock, Cornwall, a few days ago broke over a fence into a garden and upset a couple of beehives. A vast number of bees at once stuck to the animal and stung her so severely that she died in a few hours.

THE HONOURABLE RUSTOMJEE JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY has offered to place £15,000 in the hands of Government, to provide art instruction for the natives and East Indians of the Presidency of Bombay.

MR. WILLIAM WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM HUME, member for Wicklow, has come in for an enormous fortune, within the last few days, by the death of his mother. He is now in possession of about £42,000 a year. His mother was sister of Mr. Quentin Dick, a well-known millionaire, and on that gentleman's death came in for the life use of his wealth.

A FEW NIGHTS AGO a stalwart Scotch Boniface who was talking boastingly about his customers, said, "—— is the most regular man in Hawick; he comes here and gets drunk every Saturday, and has done the same for ten years, except when his mother died, and that time he came on the Sunday. It's a grand thing, being punctual!"

LETTERS have been received from Dr. Livingstone, dated Feb. 24, at which date he was at Mezambique and about to proceed to Bombay, having just completed a journey on foot through a range of mountains north-west of the Shiré, an account of which will be given to the Geographical Society on June 13.

CHARLES BUCKNELL, a waiter at the Lion Tavern, New Cattle Market, stabbed a girl named Geary, a housemaid in the establishment, on Wednesday, with a knife. The wound was in the left breast, and death almost instantly ensued. It is said that the parties had been in the habit of walking together, but that the girl wished to discontinue the connection, and hence the reason of the crime.

THE TOTAL NUMBER of electors for cities and boroughs in England and Wales was 478,447 in 1862-3, and 491,229 in 1863-4. In Scotland the numbers were 52,519 in 1862-3, and 52,618 in 1863-4. The total number of electors for counties in England and Wales was 531,085 in 1862-3, and 535,788 in 1863-4. In Scotch counties the numbers have decreased from 49,643 in 1862-3 to 49,109 in 1863-4.

IMPERATORI AND SCAGLIONI, who were sentenced to imprisonment for twenty years for having conspired to assassinate the Emperor of the French, are about to be removed from the prison of Mazas to a fortress where they are to undergo their punishment. Greco and Trabucco, who were sentenced to transportation, are shortly to be removed from Paris to the place of their destination, which is not yet announced.

M. RENAN, author of the "Life of Jesus," has declined the post of Assistant-Curator of the Imperial Library offered to him by the Government. He says he is more wishful to retain the post of Professor of Hebrew and Syriac, to which he was appointed by the Institute and the College of France, and he will hold it without salary. He desires to labour for the development of those studies intrusted to his charge.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT TO AN ASCOT TRAIN.

A FEARFUL accident occurred on Tuesday night on the South-Western Railway. One of the trains returning from Ascot races—one of these long, unmanageable trains, heavily laden with holiday-makers, and such as are only seen at race-times—ran into another train at the Egham station, destroying two carriages, killing five passengers almost on the spot, and more or less seriously injuring between twenty and twenty-five others. The accident occurred, at about a quarter to eight o'clock, to the train which had left the races a little after seven, and which was followed as soon as safety, as it was thought, permitted, by another train equally long and equally heavy.

It may be mentioned here that, owing to the many false starts, the races were not over till a late hour, and that, as it drew towards evening, considerable anxiety was experienced by the railway officials as to the rush of passengers they would have, all desiring to be sent off as fast as the trains could be filled. This rush came at about seven o'clock, and the trains were dispatched very rapidly one after the other.

The train to which the accident occurred left Ascot soon after seven; and, though the line is a particularly difficult one, full of dangerous curves and steep gradients, it arrived at Egham safe enough shortly before eight o'clock. Tickets were collected there; and while this was going on a complaint was made to the station authorities of some cardsharpers being in a carriage. An altercation arose about their removal, which, whether successful or not, was long enough to delay the train two or three minutes more. During this interval the next train from Ascot came up, just as the first was moving off. The inevitable collision was so clearly seen that those in the station called to the passengers in the last carriages to jump from them. The guard was in the break-van, last of all, and his experienced eye needed no warning as he looked out and saw the next train coming on. He jumped out at once, though not a moment too soon, as the crushed fragments of his van caught his coat skirts and tore them off.

The collision was very violent, owing to the immense weight of the following train. It crushed the guard's-van to splinters, crushed a second-class carriage next to it, and partly crushed another beyond. The usual scene of confusion and dismay succeeded. Assistance was telegraphed for to London and to Ascot, and the work of succouring those injured instantly began. There was a horrible scene beneath the ruins of the broken-up second-class carriage. From out of the wreck the bodies of four gentlemen were removed. A fifth died as he was being carried to the bank, and a sixth was so injured as to leave almost no hopes whatever of recovery. About twenty-five other passengers were found to have sustained injuries, such as concussions, dislocations, and broken bones. But even the most serious of these, it is to be hoped, will not be likely to prove fatal, as, with the exception of the one whom we have mentioned as believed to be mortally injured, all were, up to Wednesday night, likely to do well.

About twenty-five passengers thus came to the Waterloo station, all more or less alarmed and shaken, many weak and faint, and with their clothes covered with blood. At twelve the gentleman whose almost fatal injuries we have mentioned was brought up on a stretcher-bed in a guard's-van, and accompanied during the journey by a surgeon, and was removed from Waterloo station on a bed placed in a light, long chaise which the officials had provided to take him to Charing-cross Hospital. His name is unknown, and he remained as insensible as one already dead. In appearance he was a young gentleman of six or eight and twenty years of age.

It is stated that the train which run into that at Egham was going at great speed. This, however, can scarcely have been the case, as, had it been so, its weight would have been sufficient to crush it through half the train it ran into. Very few persons were injured, or even much shaken, in the second train. None of its carriages were damaged, and its engine-driver and fireman kept their posts on the engine unhurt. The line was cleared in the course of about an hour, and passengers went on as usual. The corpses were not much mutilated, death, apparently, having arisen from concussion. One gentleman was conveyed to the Railway Inn in a very dreadful state, having had both his legs so much shattered that amputation was inevitable, and this operation was performed on Wednesday by Mr. Ferguson, who went down to Egham for the purpose, at the request of the Prince of Wales, in whose household the sufferer was engaged as an apprentice to M. Francatelli, *chef-de-cuisine*. An inquiry into the cause of the occurrence will of course be made.

YACHTING.—The ocean match of the yachts for prizes of the value of eighty guineas for schooners and yawls, and fifty guineas for cutters, took place on Saturday, from Gravesend to Harwich. The start of twenty-one yachts was effected a little before half-past five in the morning, and after a good race, not devoid of incidents, the Volante cutter came in first at Harwich, a little after three in the afternoon. The Whirlwind yawl won the prize for her class, strangely enough, taking thirty guineas more than the first vessel, which beat her by half an hour.

PRINTERS' ALMSHOUSES.—The annual general meeting of the above society will be held at Anderton's Hotel, Fleet-street, on Monday evening next, at eight o'clock, to receive the report of the committee for the past year as to the state of the society's affairs, with an account of its finances; to appoint a treasurer, secretary, collector, and two auditors; and also to fill up the vacancies in the committee. Previous to the transaction of the business of the general meeting, an election will take place of one male and one female inmate. Donations and subscriptions to the funds will be most thankfully received by the collector, Mr. C. Pope, 14, Derby-street, Argyle-square, W.C.; and at 6, Wine Office-court, Fleet-street.

ASCOT RACES.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Princess Mary of Cambridge, paid a visit to Ascot on Tuesday, the first day of the great races. The Royal party arrived in time to see the first race on the card, and remained until after "the Prince of Wales's Stakes" had been run. The racing, on the whole, was excellent, the weather was most propitious, and there were a greater number of people present than the oldest frequenter of the Heath remembered. There were strange delays at the starting-post, and the latter part of the programme was run off more than an hour behind time: but the onlookers were perfectly good-humoured, and even the unwonted delays did not disturb their equanimity.

MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.—On Tuesday morning Lord Frederick Cavendish, second son of the Duke of Devonshire, was married in Westminster Abbey to the Hon. Lucy Lyttelton, a Maid of Honour to the Queen, and daughter of Lord Lyttelton, Lord Lieutenant of Worcestershire. A marriage has been arranged to take place, on the 14th inst., between Lord Elphinstone and a daughter of the late and sister of the present Earl of Dunmore. The Hon. Ellen Stuart, second daughter of Lord and Lady Blantyre will be married to Sir David Baird on the 15th. A matrimonial union is arranged between the Dowager Lady Seafield and Lord Henry Loftus, brother of Lady Egerton of Tatton. Marriages between the undermentioned parties are also said to be arranged:—Mr. Thynne, the eldest son of the Rev. Lord John Thynne, D.D., and Miss Sheridan, daughter of Mr. Brinsley Sheridan, M.P.; Sir Coutts Trotter Lindsay, Bart., and Miss Fitzroy, daughter of the late Hon. Henry Fitzroy. The young lady is still in her teens.

SPEECH DAY AT ETON.—Saturday last being "speech day" at Eton, a very large number of ladies and gentlemen, relatives of the scholars and others, visited the college. The speeches, which were most effectively given, were concluded about one o'clock, when the company spread themselves over the playing-fields of the college and waited for the review of the Eton College Rifles, which was to take place at three o'clock, and the time was pleasantly wiled away in listening to the band of the Scots Fusilier Guards, under Mr. C. Godfrey. The volunteers made their appearance punctually, and were received by Lord Carrington, Lord Lieutenant of Bucks, who, at the close of the evolutions, addressed a few words of approbation to the boys, who acknowledged his courtesy with hearty rounds of cheering. At four o'clock a large and distinguished company sat down to a well-served repast in the College Hall. In the evening the regatta, which is always the great feature of the day, came off with great éclat. The banks of the river, the floats, and Windsor Bridge, were crowded with people. A grand discharge of fireworks terminated the proceedings of the day.

VISIT OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES TO CAMBRIDGE: THE DEJEUNER WITH THE VICE-CHANCELLOR AT PETER HOUSE.

THE PRINCESS PRESENTING THE PRIZES TO THE UNIVERSITY VOLUNTEERS.—SEE PAGE 370.

C NFERRING THE DEGREES IN THE SENATE HOUSE.

THE PROCESSION OF BOATS ON THE CAM.—SEE PAGE 373.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THERE is no reason to believe that the smart skirmish on Danish affairs on Monday was pre-arranged. I think it was not. In the early part of the evening Mr. Bernal Osborne asked Lord Palmerston whether the Conference had come to any decision respecting the Treaty of London, and whether the armistice would be prolonged beyond the time originally fixed? Lord Palmerston declined to give any information about the proceedings of the Conference, but intimated that in all probability the armistice would be prolonged. And, as there was no question before the House, the subject was dismissed for a time. There was then a small conference held in the lobby of the library—the commissioners being B. Osborne, Lord Henry Lennox, &c.—at which conference it was determined, on the motion that "Mr. Speaker do leave the chair," once more to make a resolute attempt to "draw" the noble Lord at the head of the Government. Consequently, in due time, Lord Henry rose, according to agreement, and opened the ball. Mr. B. Osborne seconded Lord Henry, and then Disraeli rose. Loud cheering greeted the Conservative chief, led off by "the commissioners." If they had not drawn Pam, they had roused Dizzy and kicked up a debate, which was something. Disraeli made a long speech—too long; it would have been more effective if it had been shorter, as friends and foes alike acknowledged. Lord Palmerston, however, was not drawn, but resolutely kept in his hole. He spoke with vigour and something more, but would disclose nothing. After he sat down, Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald, once Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, tried it on, but got no response. This is a true and particular history of the skirmish which has been so much talked of as indicative of something further and more important ahead—a sort of storm-bird augury, a gale not far off. When the Conference shall have finished its labours, supposing their decision to be not satisfactory—i.e., too German—the knowing ones say we are to have a pitched battle upon the foreign policy of the Government; and that Government will be defeated, &c., &c. You know what follows. Well, my opinion is that, satisfactory or not, we shall have no pitched battle upon the decision of the Conference. If it be satisfactory, of course we shall have none; but if it should be unsatisfactory, as probably it will be—at all events, sufficiently so for the purposes of the Opposition—shall we have a crisis then? I think not. I do not believe that the Opposition chiefs will venture a battle on so ticklish a subject. It is easy to criticise the policy of the Government, and perhaps that policy may be faulty; but if the question of who shall be trusted with our foreign policy in future should come fairly before the House, the Opposition chiefs must declare broadly and plainly what their policy is. "This has been your policy; and this would have been and is ours." This must be the language of the Opposition if they mean a serious struggle for office. "And now, gentlemen of the House of Commons, choose you which will you have, the Conservative or the Liberal policy. They are both before you, and you are to decide." Well, I do not believe that, under these conditions, the Conservative leaders will come to the scratch; and under no other can they come. It is whispered that they are resolved to play the desperate card of war with the German Powers; but this I do not believe for a moment.

But here comes my club gossip. I will ask him what he thinks of this matter. "Here, Mr. Blogg, read that, and give me your opinion upon it from a Conservative point of view." "Oh, to be sure. Let me look at it." "Well, now, what do you think of it?" "It is written with your usual sagacity, my friend. But I don't like your friends' foreign policy, though. This Danish business might have been managed better, I think; but Johnny made a false start. Still I do not believe that our fellows could do any good by coming in just now. I have just seen Brace; you know Brace? he was in Peel's Government as Under Secretary or something of that sort, and, though he was always a free trader, he is a sham or Conservative." "Yes; and what does he say?" "Well, he is in a deuced rage about that scrimmage on Monday. He says it was ill-timed—a great blunder, in short, and that Dizzy is always making these blunders, and that Palmerston was clearly right in refusing to open on the doings of the Conference. 'I'll tell you what it is, Blogg,' said he, 'that paper called the *Owl* was right when it said that her Majesty's Opposition is the most incompetent that ever sat in Parliament, and unless it change, and I see no hope that it will, I trust that it will never be suffered to govern the country again.'" "He *was* in a rage, then?" "Rage! I believe you. He said, too, that Dizzy's conduct in Bob Lowe's business was all wrong. As leader of a great party, evidently divided upon the subject, he should have kept out of that business altogether." "To be sure. By-the-way, did you notice how coolly Robert Cecil threw his leader over?" "No; how was it?" "Why, Dizzy, thinking Cecil was as hot on Thursday as he was on Tuesday, went in strongly for a fight; but Lord Robert, at the recommendation of Mr. Bright, promptly turned round and accepted the amendment of Mr. Clay."

"But, tell me, how came Bright to plead for Lowe? There is no love lost between these two, I should think. Mr. Lowe's connection with a certain paper which is anything but friendly to your Radical friend would, I should have thought, be a quite sufficient reason for Bright at least to stand aloof; and how he could plead on behalf of the ex-Minister I cannot imagine. Explain, my friend, explain!" "The only explanation is this—Mr. Bright, as we have often had occasion to see, loves justice so much that he will not see an enemy unfairly run down. My belief is, that Bright would not stand by and quietly see a foul blow dealt to Old Nick himself." "Well, I believe that; and, as the shopkeeper said to Charles Fox when he was canvassing, 'I like his generosity, but confound his principles.' And so, good-by, Mr. Lounger! and mind you report me correctly."

Nathaniel Hawthorne, who is just dead, was sixty years old, and had done his work; but it always seems too early to lose good men who have made themselves places in our more intimate knowledge and regard. A very sheltered and very honourable place was that which Hawthorne had made for himself in the highest classes of English minds. He had personally all the best qualities of a man of letters, especially that of a noble retiringness, while as a writer he had qualities in a special sense his own. He wrote in a fine, living style, clear as glass, as quiet as it was strong, and, though full of point, so carefully *toned* that hasty readers often took its transparent reticence for weakness. In other respects Mr. Hawthorne was totally free from the vulgarities, slovenlinesses, and mannerisms of recent literature. He might have come from a world where there were no magazines or newspapers, so unaffected and so gracefully honest was his method. He never pandered; indeed, his truthfulness was too great for the "general reader," who likes to have the colours laid on thick, and to have awkward corners turned for him by his author. His most striking characteristics as a novelist were this same truthfulness; then, concentration; then, purity or elevation of thought; then, a miraculous power of shading off common things with the gloom of the supernatural. His delicacy has been called feminine; but it was more like that of a lad in love. His countryman, Lowell, has capitally hit him off in the "Fable for Critics":—

He's a John-Bunyan-Fouqué, a Puritan Tieck.

Among Mr. Hawthorne's least-read works were the "Mosses from an Old Manse" (one of his early books); the "Blithedale Romance" (1852), and "Transformation," his last story. His most important contribution to the thought of our day is a certain grave, sweet, noble scepticism, which is always returning upon itself with a subtly dignified reassertion of the old truth from a fresh place. His works are remarkable for the number of fine pictures they contain—a hint which artists may find it worth while to accept.

I have heard of a bit of "snobbery" which would be ludicrous were it not disgusting. There is to be a theatrical performance at the Princess' Theatre for the benefit of the Shooting Prize Fund of the St. George's Rifle Volunteers; and Mr. Hain Friswell was requested to write an address for the occasion, to be spoken by Miss M. Oliver. The address was written, read to the committee, highly approved of, printed, and Miss Oliver was preparing herself to speak the speech trippingly upon the tongue, when a member of the committee informed Mr. Friswell that his address was "too political, too political, Sir; it will give offence at Court. Pray alter it." This course the author declined to adopt and withdrew the address, which, consequently, will not now form a part of the programme for the occasion. Mr. Friswell's piece takes a survey of the state of the political atmosphere all the world over, and it is believed that the following are the lines to which the sensitive gentlemen who form the committee acting on behalf of the St. George's Volunteers take exception:—

Peace reigns in Warsaw, since the Cossack's heel
Tramples, in blood that's warm, on limbs that feel;
In Denmark hard-set teeth and curses deep,
And eyes that flash with hate disdain to weep;
While Prussian chivalry, with valour hot,
Stoops down to plunder e'en the peasant's pot.
* * * * * * *
If lower down the map we take a view,
Burglarious Spain garrots our friend Peru,
Wishing the deeds of Prussia to rehearse,
Knocks down a little one, and prigs his purse.

Not quite flat burglary this, surely. Yet not so, it seems, think the sages of St. George's.

The Parisians are imbibing English tastes rapidly. Horse-racing is not only becoming popular, but—*mirabile dictu!*—English literature. The "Libraire Hachette" is publishing all Miss Braddon's novels, and with great success. The translator is Monsieur Charles Bernard Derosne. I read in a review that "Miss Braddon is the Alexandre Dumas of England." I wonder what the lady will think of the intended compliment. Paris must be a pleasant place for writers; not only are they fêted, caressed, and honoured, but they make fortunes as well—solid pudding as well as empty praise. Monsieur Fiorentino, a feuilletonist, who died the other day, left behind him 600,000 francs. When did ever English journalist find his pen produce him such sums as to enable him to save £24,000?

It is somewhat late to tell anecdotes about the Derby; but I think the following shows such a rich ignorance of horseflesh and mercy as to bear relation. A member of the Hebrew persuasion asked another member of the same faith to go down with him to Epsom. "Do," said the inviter, "there are thirteen on us going." "Thirteen," said the invited, "how?" "In a van." "How many horses?" "*One!*" "One?" echoed the invited. "Yes; isn't that enough?" "No." "Why not? *we've all on us got whips?*"

Amongst his many good-humoured recognitions of artistes who have contributed to his amusement, I was very glad to hear that the Prince of Wales had invited (commanded is, I believe, the word) the young musician, Willie Pape, to perform at Marlborough House on Monday evening. Whatever encouragement there may be in this distinction it is certainly well deserved, since the juvenile pianist is favourably known to the whole profession for his modesty as well as for his talent, while his fame depends less upon his precocity than upon his genuine musical attainments.

A pamphlet which has just been placed in my hands, treats of a very serious subject with a very wise seriousness. It is in the form of a letter, and is addressed to the Earl of Clarendon by the Rev. Dr. J. A. Emerton, of Hanwell College. At a time when the defects of our system of public instruction are being brought forward with necessary prominence, this letter may be of the greatest service, since it not only points out the defects in even the best of our public schools, but points out a remedy, for which the talents and experience of the author should secure very grave consideration. One of the suggested improvements is that of testing the result of the education given by a public examination of each pupil above a certain age, every year or half year, by means of an extension of the Oxford and Cambridge local examinations, or by a Government board of examiners. Another is that of a model school, which, taking the suggestions of the commissioners as the basis of its operations, should prove in a fair average number of boys of the upper classes that the object aimed at could be easily accomplished. Dr. Emerton himself seems to incline to the latter experiment; but, whichever may be the best, he certainly succeeds in showing that some applicable remedy is urgently needed for the evils of the present system.

The "Story of a Spoilt Life" in this month's *Cornhill* gives the *coup-de-grace* to the prevalent illusion or deception as to what has hitherto been known as the "D'Orsay sculpture." In these columns I have more than once exposed this imposition and given the name of Mr. T. H. Nicholson as that of the artist whose equestrian statuettes of her Majesty, the Marquis of Anglesey, the Duke of Wellington, and Napoleon created such an impression about sixteen years ago. The faces of all these figures were finished by Behnes, although the entire credit of the modelling was assumed by Count D'Orsay. Mr. Nicholson also modelled the horse of the group of Lady Godiva for Mr. Behnes, whose pupil he then was, and this led to his employment by the Count. The writer of the article in question is in error in stating that the Count's assistant was at that time an animal draughtsman and an illustrator of periodicals, inasmuch as he had up to the period of the break-up at Gore House scarcely drawn a dozen times upon wood, except to furnish outlines of the statuettes to some of the illustrated papers. Nor is it correct to attribute the Count's departure to the French revolution of 1848. Count D'Orsay left Gore House only when the bailiffs had entered it. They obtained admission by the simple stratagem of asking at a side door for one of the upper servants, and were, consequently, led in safety past the formidable canine guard kept for the terror of such visitors. By-the-way, I have heard a curious rumour as to the alleged want of gratitude on the part of Louis Napoleon towards one whose daily guest he had been during a long period of his adversity. It has been told in Paris that, upon obtaining the government of France, the present Emperor made a rigid inquiry into the archives of the French police to discover by what, if any, secret information his attempt at Boulogne and Strasburg had been brought to confusion. The story goes that he found it was Count D'Orsay who had furnished intelligence of the plans and expeditions. Those who knew the Count best will probably believe the story least. If untrue, it was certainly an ingenious excuse for the poor return made by Louis Napoleon for the hospitalities of Gore House.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Fraser has an article this month standing up for capital punishment, "first, because no other punishment deters men so effectually from committing murder; secondly, because no other punishment gratifies and justifies in so emphatic a manner the vindictive sentiment, the existence of which is one of the great safeguards against crime; thirdly, because no other way of disposing of great criminals is equally effectual, appropriate, and cheap." This is hardly a column for opinion on great (disputed) questions; but that "cheap" is rather cool, and the "effectual" is tautological. Sir Emerson Tennent replies, in his own behalf, on the "Story of the Guns." But really that is a very simple story, and may be summed up in a few short statements:—1. When General Peel, under Lord Derby, made the bargain with Mr. Armstrong and set him over British ordnance, he did an unwise and "protective" sort of thing, which turned out to be an expensive one; but it was not, in any scandalous sense, a "job." 2. There was not, in the scandalous sense, any favouritism or exclusion from beginning to end. 3. At the same time Mr. Whitworth, and a great many other inventors, necessarily came off second best, just as "outside" contributors to a magazine take their turn after the regular staff. 4. Sir William Armstrong had the superiority over Mr. Whitworth in being the producer of shells as well as guns. 5. The "row" began with the misdeeds of some guns that had been repaired by the insertion of steel linings, and that failed in consequence. From that time onwards, what with linings and what with ventpieces, the storm has gathered and swelled about the head of Sir William Armstrong, and in the end the public mind goes very near to being unjust to him. 6. At the present moment the small and the moderately sized Armstrong guns are our best field-pieces; but for close quarters at sea the old 68-pounder is the safest weapon. It is, as usual, the Admiralty who have been the great blunderers, and have wasted the most money. The Armstrong gun is a delicate instrument, and the difficulty of managing the "sighting" when ships are in motion reduces its efficiency to a very low figure at long ranges, except as a simple chase-gun. The battle between Mr. Whitworth and Sir William Armstrong lies mainly here:—It is admitted on all hands that a steel gun is best—if you can get it; but you cannot, except for the small sizes, make steel guns that are safe from bursting. Sir William has kept on "building up" his guns, in coils or layers of iron. Mr. Whitworth has stuck to steel, and is, no doubt, getting by very slow degrees nearer to the mark. But the end is not yet. It is quite possible that other inventors may have produced, or may be capable of producing, something better than either the Whitworth or the Armstrong gun; but, as usual, somebody must go to the wall; and, as usual, the weakest *does* go to the wall. There is one gentleman of great ability and great industry whose name has not appeared before the general public as prominently as it has deserved. I mean that of Mr. Anderson, the superintendent at Woolwich—the real "*maker*," I suppose, of every gun in the service. As to *rifling*, pure and simple, it is in its infancy, and will, evidently, have to be turned upside down yet. Some notion of the waste of words that there has been about these guns will be gathered from this:—Mr. Anderson made a gun for Mr. Whitworth, from Mr. Whitworth's drawings, and introduced, with his consent, certain alterations *à la* Armstrong. Was that a Whitworth or an Armstrong gun? Heaps of bluebook turn upon that trivial question, which is just as if one should ask whether a house partly rebuilt is the same or another. One thing I may add. The Ordnance Select Committee (*not* the "Select Committee" on Ordnance, which was another body) were, it seems to me, quite wrong in a personal censure which they passed upon Mr. Whitworth for asserting in the *Times* that that gun *was* his. But what can you expect from soldiers? The most arbitrary lot under the sun! There is neither logic nor justice in the martinet mind.

Macmillan is chiefly remarkable for a short poem by Mr. Longfellow. It contains some picturesque touches, and we like to hear a bit of music from over the water amid the noise of arms. Mr. Matthew Arnold is checked, by some not very unfriendly critics, in some of his recent statements about our public schools; but an editorial note protects him from misconstruction, while it does justice to the critics who attack him on questions of fact. *Macmillan* is always remarkably fair—the most candid of magazines. "Biography at a Discount" is very weak. It "accounts" for a "fact" which is *not* a fact, and maunders in doing it. The leading story is, as usual, good. The article by Mr. Roget "On the Use of Nature as a Model in Art" is an extremely good one; but Mr. Ruskin would not recognise his own teaching in Mr. Roget's bare, hard re-statement of it, which is, in fact, a misrepresentation.

Several magazines received I leave unnoticed, because I do not want to say severe things about them. A word of strong praise is due to Mr. Beeton's *Boy's Own Magazine*. Mr. Dudley's full-page drawing, this month, is truly excellent.

Fortunately for Mr. Browning, his new volume of poems appeared after the month's magazines were made up. So he will have leisurely reviews *next* month. As to the hasty notices which have been thrust, head over heels, into the newspapers, just running a race against time, the best thing the reader can do is to take no notice of them. It is utterly ridiculous to call such talk reviewing Mr. Browning. You might just as well (as Sydney Smith said) cut the leaves and smell the paper-knife.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

A new drama, called "Light and Shadow," was produced at the PRINCESS'S on Monday. It's author is Mr. A. R. Slous. Though an original work, it is as redolent of France as the flavour of absinthe or the sound of the drum. Even the playbill warns us of pre-revolutionary Paris, for it says:—

The regency of Philippe of Orleans is memorable in French history by the rise of the speculative mania known as the Great Mississippi Scheme. Even our own South Sea Bubble was outdone in wild extravagance by its Gallic rival. Gigantic fortunes were gained and lost in a few days, sometimes in a few hours; and, amongst the numerous stories illustrative of the extraordinary vicissitudes which befel various individuals of all ranks, the anecdote of the hunchback of the Rue Quincampoix (the chief mart of the gamblers) is mentioned by most of the French historians, and pronounced authentic.

The first act passes in the park of Bellemaison. Pierre Lacroche, a plebian hunchback, has had the impertinence to fall in love with Clarisse, the daughter of the Marquis de Bellemaison. Clarisse disdains his suit, not only because he is canaille and crooked, but because she is engaged to another—one Victor de Montereau. The old Marquis, who carries things with a high hand on his estates, orders that the house in which Pierre's mother lies upon the point of death be pulled down, that he may improve the prospect from his castle windows. Pierre urges his mother's illness, the Marquis is inexorable, the masons obey orders, Pierre's mother dies, and Pierre vows vengeance. Seven years are supposed to elapse, and Pierre inhabits a magnificent house in Paris. He has amassed a fortune by his hunch, which, during the gambling mania, he has let out as a writing-desk; has speculated successfully; is the richest man in France, the friend of Cardinal Dubois, and the patron of the Regent. Men of ancient family attend him as lackeys, and he sends for an honest peasant, who has been wrongfully condemned to the galleys, to share his fortune. The Marquis de Bellemaison's son has, for some political offence, incurred sentence of death. The Marquis in person sues to the all-powerful Pierre for his son's life, who reminds him of his mother's death, and insists on retribution. Proof against the father's supplications, the hunchback is melted by the tears of Clarisse, who herself offers to become his bride, Victor, her destined husband, having been drowned. Pierre sends an order to release her brother, and at the same time magnanimously releases her from her promise. But the lady is not to be outdone in generosity, and insists on the fulfilment of her word. In the third act all is prepared for the marriage ceremony, when Victor, alive and undrowned, appears to claim his bride. Pierre challenges him to a duel. Victor will not fight with a deformed plebeian. Clarisse appears, and again the hunchback struggles with and conquers his worser nature, and yields up his bride to the man she really loves.

"Light and Shadow," despite a somewhat weak first act, and a too strong persistence as to the power of riches over Prince and Minister, is a very interesting play, and the situation at the termination of the second act is admirably effective. Mr. Dominick Murray may be congratulated on his very careful and intelligent rendering of the principal character. The contest between revenge for past wrong and the natural magnanimity of an over-sensitive deformed man was nowhere exaggerated, though the opportunities were many and tempting to an actor of Mr. Murray's executive ability. It is now some years since Mr. David Fisher made, in theatrical parlance, "a hit" as the villainous Abbé in "The Dead Heart." His Jacques Sabot, the good-hearted peasant, and innocent galley-slave, in "Light and Shadow," is as true to nature as was the finniking, atheistic aristocrat; and higher praise can neither be given or received. That excellent actor Mr. Ray, who has been too long absent from London, made his appearance as the Marquis, and produced a marked sensation in the scene where a pride of birth forbids a further solicitation of a feudal vassal.

I did not mention in the Theatrical Lounger of last week—there being no Theatrical Lounger to mention it in—that the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Louis of Hesse, and Prince Philip of Wirtemberg, had visited the Haymarket Theatre. This fact in itself would probably be hardly worth chronicling, but what followed was somewhat unusual. When the curtain had fallen on "David Garrick" the Prince of Wales sent for Mr. Sothern to his box and conversed with him there for nearly half an hour. Perhaps we may hear of Mr. Sothern's elevation to the peerage, under the title of Baron Dundreary of Garrickville.

The playbills of the other theatres remain *in statu quo ante* Epsom.

I regret to record the death of Mr. Edmund Falconer, who, after a long and severe illness, expired at his house in St. John's-wood, on Tuesday last.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE TWO WEBERS.

Our readers are probably aware that managers, with the view of punishing editors of newspapers for the severity they sometimes exhibit in criticising theatrical performances, agreed long since to accord them the so-called privilege of writing free admissions or "orders." A more ingenious system of vengeance was never imagined; for the apparent civility of the proceeding deprived the journalists of all pretext for retaliation. An order for a theatre is something between a present of game and the bottle-imp. If the performance which the order entitles you to see be good—a manifest improbability—the order may pass from hand to hand, a dozen persons will be obliged, and, finally, the one who makes use of it will be delighted. But if, and this is too often the case, the performance which you have the privilege of sitting out is really not worth a moment's attention, then the order is given by the newspaper editor to his friend. The friend, annoyed with the newspaper editor for not giving him anything better, passes it on to another friend, who gives it to his tailor, who gives it to his baker, who gives it to his eldest son, who, being inexperienced, takes a cab and a young lady with whom he is "keeping company," and drives to the theatre, where he spends a wretched evening, quarrels with the *inamorata*, who is bored to death, and goes home in a rage to complain to his father, the baker. The baker complains to the tailor, who speaks of it to his customer, who mentions it to his acquaintance; and so on, until, at last, the newspaper editor is made the object of innumerable reproaches from the friend, for giving him an order to "a place not worth going to."

But we will suppose the representation to which the order admits to be one of high merit. Then, whenever you give it away, you oblige one person and offend three or four whom you have been compelled to refuse. Nor does the recipient necessarily consider that any favour has been conferred on him. On the contrary, it is ten chances to one that he will fancy himself injured or insulted because you have not given him stalls, instead of places in the boxes, or a private box instead of a couple of stalls. And if he *does* prevail upon you to ask for an opera, the probability is that just as you are paying to go into the theatre yourself, you hear a voice shouting to the boxkeeper,

"Mr. De Quil's box, he gave it to me himself, and it must be on the grand tier, or, at all events, not higher than the first."

"No. 50," says the boxkeeper, looking at the letter which entitles the holder to the use of a very good box on the second tier—one tier below the artists' tier, as it is called.

"Do you think I am going up there? Do you think Mr. Carrickfergus and myself are in the habit of going in the gallery?"

"I do not know, Sir," says the polite boxkeeper of the first tier (he is the most distinguished man in the house, and is constantly mistaken by visitors from the country for the Duke of Mecklenburg Something, who has accidentally missed the Royal box and is strolling about the corridors in search of it); "but I can assure you that No. 50 is on the tier above."

"Where is Mr. Lumley?" says our friend, indignantly.

"Mr. Lumley, Sir? That is Mr. Lumley, opposite. That gentleman in the white waistcoat."

"Oh!" responds Mr. Carrickfergus, as if at a loss what to say next. But he recovers himself, and adds, "I shall tell Mr. De Quill of the rudeness experienced at the hands of the officials, and I have no doubt he will call attention to it next week in his paper." Then he enters box 50, is a little soothed at finding it much better than he expected, but gives nothing to the boxkeeper. The next morning he has the coolness to write us a letter stating that the performance was "not bad" (he had seen Titiens, Alboni, Giuglini, and Belletti)! but that the next time we favour him with a box he hopes it will be a little lower down. Would that we could procure him admission to a place a great deal lower down, where the boxkeeper is Cerberus and the manager Pluto!

But, if it be an inconvenience and even a source of misery to have the privilege of writing orders, it is pleasant enough to be able to enter a fine theatre merely for the trouble of writing your name down in the "free list." Many persons possess this real privilege; not only journalists who are in the habit of criticising the performances, but also well-known authors, musicians, and even artists. It is a compliment which a manager of a liberal turn of mind pays to all persons whose opinion is of some importance to him, to say nothing of those whose opinions are of no importance to anyone, not even to themselves. It gets the theatre "talked about," and benefits the manager, if the representations are good; but if the contrary, then the contrary. When Carl Maria von Weber was in England he happened to be introduced to the manager of the —— Theatre, who, by way of paying what he considered the highest honour in the world, placed his name on the free list. The acting at the —— Theatre was good enough in its way, but there was nothing in the performances calculated to attract a poet and a thinker like Weber; and a considerable time elapsed before it ever occurred to the composer of "Oberon" to take advantage of the privilege which the manager had accorded him.

One day, however, he happened to be passing the door when something in the bills attracted his notice. Then, remembering that his name was on the free list, he went up to the superintendent of that department and mentioned his name.

"Just gone in, Sir," said the man.

"No, I am not gone in, but I vill go in," replied Weber. "Give to me a card."

"I tell you he 's gone in this five minutes, and why should I give you a card?" asked the man, rather brusquely.

"Because I am Mr. Weber," replied the proprietor of that glorious name, "and because my name is on the vree list."

"That's cool," returned the official. "Why you 're as much Her Carl Mariar fun Webber as I am. I tell you he 's gone in this ever so long. Two, Sir? Here they are, Sir?" These last words were addressed to a gentleman who had presented an order.

"Am I a liar b'raps?" asked the indignant Teuton, as if by no means prepared to receive an answer in the affirmative.

"I don't know who you are, nor what you are, nor where you come from," was the reply, "only you 're not Her fun Webber, and it's no good trying it on here. Too late, Ma'am—not admitted after seven, and it's now half-past," continued the man, as a lady exhibited a ticket of admission.

"But it was given me by Mr. Pennefeather," objected the dame.

"Can't help it, Ma'am. We have our instructions, and we must attend to them."

"Really this is very extraordinary. I shall certainly complain to Mr. Pennefeather."

"Can't help it, Ma'am. You should have been in time."

"Should have been in time! What impertinence! I have a great mind to see the manager; but I will certainly complain to Mr. Pennefeather, and he shall cut you up in his journal."

"Thank you, Ma'am."

Carl Maria was still waiting for his card, or rather was waiting with the view of proving that he was himself.

"What! you still here?" exclaimed the man in the box.

"I am Mr. Weber, and I vill go in," replied the composer.

"Well, I'll tell you what I'll do," said the superintendent of the free list, astonished at so much persistence. "As you *will* have it that you 're Her fun Webber, you shall go into the theatre and see him."

"I insist upon it," answered Weber himself.

"Now, you come along with me, then, and you shall see him sitting in the front of the pit (stalls had not yet been invented), as civil-spoken a gentleman as ever I saw. Why, he has been in every night these two years."

"Is he a German?" inquired Weber, more and more astonished every moment.

"Is Carl Mariar fun Webber a German?" repeated the other, as if really shocked. "Why, of course he is. What a deal you must know about him!"

"I am he," said the German.

"Oh! you 're him, are you?" said the Englishman, correcting (as he thought) the foreigner's bad English. "Well, then, who do you call *that?*"

They had now reached the stage, and from one of the wings Weber could see a German gentleman sitting in the front row of the pit, laughing, applauding, holding his sides—in fact, almost wild with delight. A comic actor was on the stage and he was singing a song which, to the real Weber, appeared rather dull, not to say stupid.

"Well," said the official, "what do you say now?"

Weber gave no answer. The following reflections were passing through his mind. "That man in the pit," he said to himself, "is an impostor, but he does me no harm. He is probably a poor man, and it is evident that his chief happiness consists in coming to this theatre, for it appears that he never misses a night. I have never thought of coming here before, and probably I shall never think of coming here again. Then, why should I, for the sake of proving to this person by my side that I am Weber, instead of being Schmidt, Schneider, or any other German, deprive my unfortunate compatriot of what to him is a source of intense enjoyment? It would not enrich me and would make him 'poor indeed,' as Shakspeare says:—

> Who steals my name steals nought. 'Tis mine, not his,
> Nor anybody else's that I know of.
> But, if I stop this fellow's free admission,
> I take back that which not enriches me
> And make him deuced poor.

The official heard the illustrious musician murmuring these lines, and came to the conclusion that he must be a madman.

"Well, what do you say?" he inquired at last. "Are you satisfied?"

"Quite so," replied Weber. "I only wanted to see the composer of 'Der Freischütz.'"

"Then you admit that you're an impostor."

"No, I only admit that I wanted to see the composer of 'Der Freischütz.' Good-night! Sleep vell!"

"Go along with you," said the superintendent of the free list. "What strange fellows these Germans are," he added, addressing his friend the checktaker; and when *the other* Weber came out he told him, with a smile, of the dodge that one of his countrymen had resorted to in order to gain admission into the theatre. The other Weber (who was a semi-insolvent bootmaker, living in the neighbourhood of Leicester-square) seemed amused, and continued to present himself regularly every night at the free-list office, until, at last, the good Carl Maria died.

On hearing of the great composer's death the semi-insolvent bootmaker was annoyed. He considered himself illused, and did not attend the funeral.

H. S. E.

A CRY TO ARMS.

BY HENRY TIMROD.

[The author of the following poem has made for himself a household name throughout the Southern States of America, where his writings—more especially those of a patriotic tendency—are widely read and intensely admired.]

> Ho! woodsmen of the mountain side!
> Ho! dwellers in the vales!
> Ho! ye who by the chafing tide
> Have roughened in the gales!
> Leave barn and byre, leave kin and cot,
> Lay by the bloodless spade;
> Let desk, and case, and counter rot,
> And burn your books of trade!
>
> The despot roves your fairest lands;
> And, till he flies or fears,
> Your fields must grow but armed bands,
> Your sheaves be sheaves of spears!
> Give up to mildew and to rust
> The useless tools of gain;
> And feed your country's sacred dust
> With floods of crimson rain!
>
> Come, with the weapons at your call—
> With musket, pike, or knife;
> He wields the deadliest blade of all
> Who lightest holds his life.
> The arm that drives its unbought blows
> With all a patriot's scorn,
> Might brain a tyrant with a rose,
> Or stab him with a thorn.
>
> Does any falter? Let him turn
> To some brave maiden's eyes,
> And catch the holy fires that burn
> In those sublunar skies.
> Oh! could you like your women feel,
> And in their spirit march,
> A day might see your lines of steel
> Beneath the victor's arch.
>
> What hope, O God! would not grow warm
> When thoughts like these give cheer?
> The Lily calmly braves the storm,
> And shall the Palm-tree fear?
> No! rather let its branches court
> The rack that sweeps the plain;
> And from the Lily's regal port
> Learn how to breast the strain!
>
> Ho! woodsmen of the mountain side!
> Ho! dwellers in the vales!
> Ho! ye who by the roaring tide
> Have roughened in the gales!
> Come! flocking gaily to the fight,
> From forest, hill, and lake;
> We battle for our country's right,
> And for the Lily's sake!

GUSTAVE DORE'S ILLUSTRATED DON QUIXOTE.

It was in the summer of 1855 that a young artist, then almost a boy, travelled to Boulogne to be present at the disembarkation of the Queen of England, on her way to visit the Emperor and Empress at St. Cloud. He was delighted with his holiday, and the companions of his journey will long remember him taking his coat off on the sands and rolling about like a young scholar just let out of school. Nor will these same companions forget how the boy artist spent the evening, covering broad sheets of paper with portraits, caricatures, and fanciful sketches of scenery, all dashed off by the bold strokes of what appeared to be the most audacious of pencils. The lightning rapidity with which he sketched in a little book, hardly larger than his thumb, broad effects and masses of troops and shipping, and crowds of country folk thronging every spot where a glimpse might be caught of the Queen of the Isles, astonished even the old pictorial correspondents of illustrated papers who saw the bright-eyed young artist at his work. I have seen an effect by Landseer, made with the snuff of a candle; I have marked Etty rounding a dimple with his thumb—the late J. W. Allen was proud of the skill (and it was remarkable) with which he could thumb in his aerial perspective; but for that force, which is exquisite for the perfect ease that is shown in its use, no sketcher with pen or pencil has ever surpassed the light-hearted, free-handed artist who carried away faithful records of a Royal landing in his waistcoat-pocket.

Gustave Doré was, in 1855, already known to the public of Paris, not merely as a vigorous caricaturist, nor as a facile and inventive illustrator, for he had already produced his edition of "Rabelais." "Rabelais" was exactly suited to the quaint, the unctuous, and, at times, the grim humour of Gustave Doré. His pencil revelled in its rich subject. He startled his countrymen with the fertility, the brightness, and the daring of his inventive faculty. He was squibbed and ridiculed by dull plodders of the classical school. His paintings (and Doré's works in oil, which he jealously keeps to himself, must be known before his place in the art of his country is finally settled) were maltreated. But the public, who saw his rapidly and boldly executed drawings day after day scattered through all the periodical literature of the time, compensated him for his ungenerous treatment by the schools. The wood blocks he has covered would fill rooms; the lithographic stones he has used would build him a house. The rapidity with which he executes a drawing is only equalled by that with which he can study Nature. Doré's love of his art is too deep and earnest to allow him to deal with his genius at the risk of impoverishing it. He casts himself into the forest, takes his knapsack and his staff, and treads the high road, pushes his way into odd old cities, and marks down every happy break of a line he finds there. So that he is constantly replenishing his store.

And now let us mark how steadily he has progressed in the executive part of his art. His first important work after "Rabelais" was his "Wandering Jew"—a series of large drawings on wood. His mastery of light and shade, his power to produce weird effects of cavernous gloom and blinding light, his manner of hinting a horror, and his courage in putting a ghastly reality close up to the eye of the spectator, were made manifest in his interpretation of the legend of the "Wandering Jew. There was positive grandeur in some of the scenes where the bearded Jew trod the waters, and, again, where the massed and tumbled clouds took awful shapes, with the light of the cross shimmering over all. The defect that was apparent in these bold original conceptions was a coarseness in the pencilling and often an exaggeration in the contortions of the figures. Here and there, also, the ideas were coarse, as in the grave-scene.

Dante's "Inferno," which M. Doré put forth in 1862, showed that in the interim the artist had studied hard and conscientiously. His pencil had lost none of its force and it had gained much grace. The very first plate, where Dante is lost in the dark forest, discovered the advance the artist had made. The tangled forest is exquisitely drawn: the gnarled roots of the trees starting from the broken ground; the rich undergrowth barring the way on all sides; the umbrageous boughs of the lofty trees dipping to meet the shrubs under them, and keeping the whole scene in a deep green, moist shade, are all given with exquisite fidelity to nature. The studies of scenery of every description—the wilderness of tumbled rock, the giddy height, the fathomless abyss, the flat and dreary tableland, the dread river of Acheron where Minos sits, or where the infernal hurricane sweeps myriads through the awful gloom—were subjects most welcome to Doré.

In the year 1863 the artist broke new ground with his illustrations to Chateaubriand's "Atala." The sunny landscapes which abound in this work are beautiful studies of light and shade. The Indians are very savages, and look as wild as the wildernesses in which they are framed. But it is in M. Doré's latest work, in his marvellous series of illustrations to "Don Quixote," that he is to be seen at his best.

The infinite variety of incident, the rich scenery, the quaint costumes, the numerous adventures included in the immortal story of the Knight of the Doleful Countenance, afford a rare field for an artist's imagination to wander in. M. Doré did not approach his task without due preparation. He spent two years in Spain, studying to get the necessary *couleur locale*. At every page of the really great work he has produced we have evidences of this study. The head and tail pieces abound with most charming glimpses of Spanish village life, while the great plates are powerful studies of the broad aspects of Spanish scenery. M. Doré is apt to repeat his effects, and this is a weakness against which he should jealously guard himself. His Don Quixote, for instance, setting out on his journey, is backed by bold masses of tumbled clouds, that are thrown into shapes of fighting men and kneeling knights. This peopling of the clouds is too often repeated in M. Doré's works; but we must hasten to forgive this repetition, when we have so rare and rich a feast before us. M. Doré's studies of the lean knight are masterly conceptions. Where he stands in the moonlight, leaning on his spear and contemplating the heavens, he looks every inch the wild, chivalrous gentleman, albeit he is pacing a farmyard and the chickens are roosting peaceably at his elbow. There is exquisite humour in the light sketches where the knight is in disgrace, and where he is riding propped up on Sancho Panza's mule. The second setting forth of the knight is given in a village sketch that is fresh as daybreak. The knight, his arm affectionately placed on the squat shoulders of Sancho Panza, and unconscious of the housewife, surrounded with her ragged offspring, who is cutting up vegetables for the soup, and of the lean turkeys and chickens that are crowing and cackling about, harangues his faithful follower. Sancho looks wonderingly up into the solemn and sad face of Don Quixote. The knight and his servitor sallying forth at a brisk pace in the haze of early sunlight is an aerial effect most cunningly wrought. The two plates in which the windmill adventure is related are as remarkable for bold conception as they are for vigorous execution. One of these, transferred to our own pages, will be found overleaf, together with the masterly design of the Don's encounter with the galley-slaves. The tail-piece to the tenth chapter is a few strokes of the pencil, in which the knight and Sancho Panza are shown asleep mid the trees. You can see that a cannon would not wake the exhausted adventurers. The famous couple, in a shady wood, both on their stomachs on the edge of the stream and drinking from the rippling waters, is a study full of humour. In another free sketch, full of humour, Sancho Panza is gazing anxiously into the mouth of the recumbent knight. The adventure with the water-mill is told in a happy bit of landscape painting. The sketches of quaint old streets, the groups of ragged Spanish urchins, the rocklands, and the forest, are all admirable studies from nature. The interiors of old Spanish houses are full of rich and rare detail. Some of the eastern effects of sunlight are worthy of Decamps. The sea pieces include some exquisite effects of haze, and water, and cloud. There are some studies of plump priests that must have been made in the heart of the Peninsula. Don Quixote's entry into Barcelona is a great scene, in which M. Doré shows how he can manage a Spanish mob. Sancho Panza at home, with his nearly naked children among the pigs and poultry, is a study brought fresh from M. Doré's travels in Spain.

In short, to travel once again with Don Quixote and Sancho Panza, in the company of Gustave Doré, is to enjoy an intimacy with the Knight we never knew before. The noble sadness of his countenance is impressed upon our memory, and the jolly face of Sancho is perpetual sunshine to us. We follow them both to the end of their adventures with a new pleasure, escorted by the rich and rare genius of the artist, and never leave them until they are safely returned home, and Don Quixote lies on his deathbed, with Sancho Panza weeping at his side.

M. Hachette and Co., the great French publishers, who have, moreover, a branch establishment in London for the sale of their numerous important publications, have spared no expense to produce the artist's noble work in a becoming manner. M. Doré's drawings are beautifully engraved by H. Pisan. The work is, in short, a gift for a King's daughter.

B. J.

Her Majesty's Hut on Lochnagar.—The house which is being built on the side of Lochnagar by order of her Majesty is fast approaching completion. Mr. James Hall, the contractor for the building, finished the mason-work some time ago; and Mr. John Mitchie, the carpenter, has also his work far advanced; and by the season of the Court in autumn the building will be ready for use. An addition is to be made to the Royal dairy at Balmoral, the present accommodation being too limited for the number of cows it is found necessary to keep.

In the Wrong Room.—At a railway shareholders' meeting held in London the other day a gentleman attended and would insist upon making a very long speech, which he did. The chairman, when he had concluded, quietly asked the orator if he had quite done. "Yes, Sir, quite" was the indignant reply of the seated man. "You will, consequently, permit me to answer you, sir?" "Oh, certainly, if you can; but I defy you to do that!" "Well, then," said the chairman calmly, and with exceedingly measured voice, looking round the room, "I think I can do so; I think I can do it to the satisfaction of yourself—I think I can do it to the satisfaction of all present—by informing you that you are in the wrong room, and addressing the wrong company. The brilliant speech you made should have been delivered at No. 6 on the first floor!"

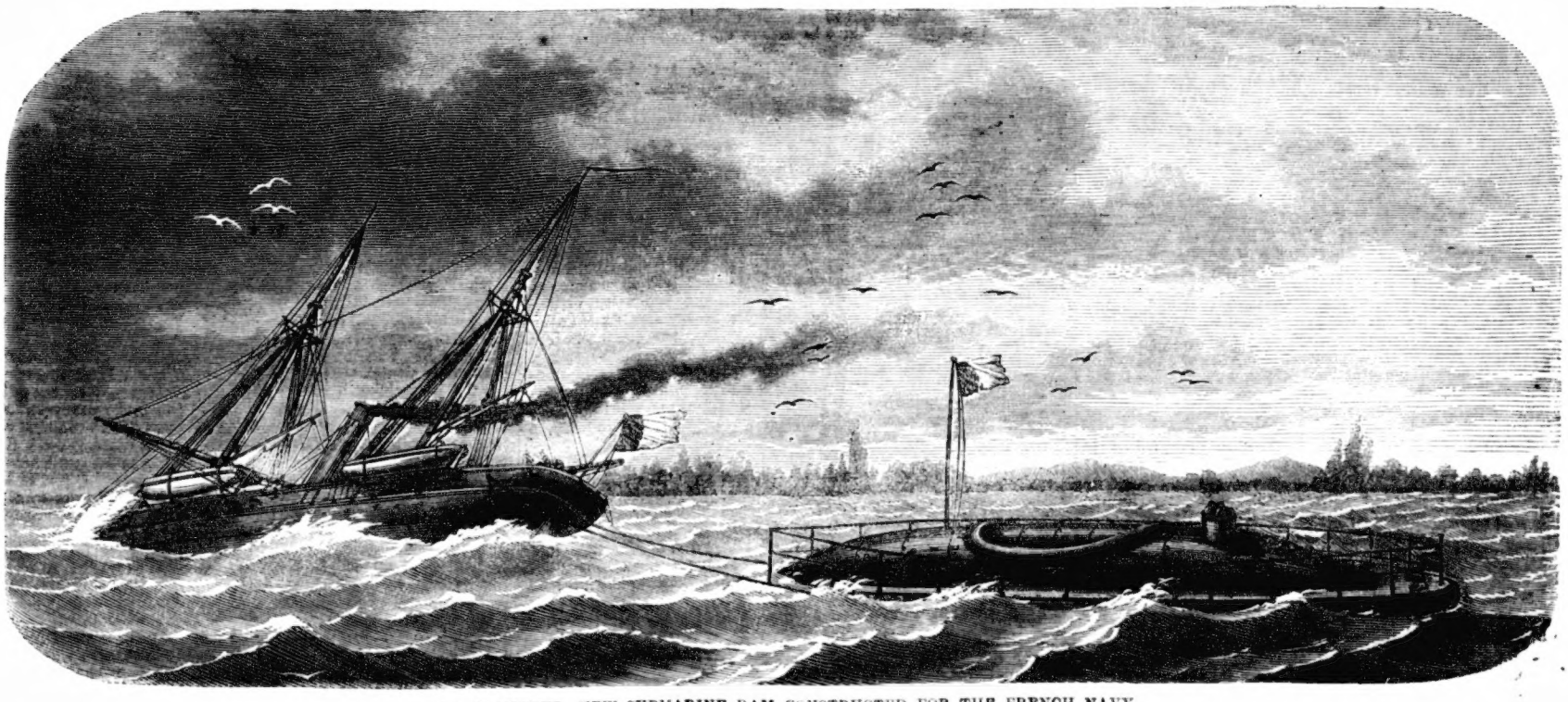


DON QUIXOTE MEETING THE GALLEY SLAVES.—(DRAWN BY GUSTAVE DORE.)



THE CITY OF TEHERAN.—SEE PAGE 371.

DON QUIXOTE'S ENCOUNTER WITH THE WINDMILL.



LA PLONGEUR, NEW SUBMARINE RAM CONSTRUCTED FOR THE FRENCH NAVY.

THE NEW FRENCH STEAM-RAM.

We have had occasion in a recent Number to give our readers some Illustrations, with accompanying details, of several of the most important vessels amongst the French ironclads, and our present Engraving represents the result of one of the last experiments in naval architecture which has been effected by the engineers of the French dockyards.

This vessel, which is named Le Plongeur, was constructed by M. Brun, one of the chief maritime engineers, from the plans furnished by M. Bourgeois, a distinguished officer in the service, and set out on its trial-trip from the Rochefort basin, escorted by the dispatch-boat Vigie, for a series of experiments, which are said to have given very satisfactory promise of efficiency.

The means of attack consist of a beak, which will strike the hull of the enemy's vessel more than nine feet below the water-line, while, at the same time, the summit of the look-out tower is not immersed.

Le Plongeur is all the more dangerous from the fact that it is not easily discovered, since at any moment it can be made to disappear amidst the waves or in a trough of the sea; while, that it may be equal to any emergency, a safety-boat, ingeniously placed at the upper part of the "sous marin," will receive all the equipage, and carry it safely to the surface in case of an accident preventing the vessel from rising.

This is the present condition of the new marine engine, but it is said to be capable of much improvement and of still further detail. Should it prove that the present expectations of its powers can be realised, it will certainly be a tremendous addition to the means of naval warfare already available; since it may be used most effectually in any port where vessels attempt to establish a blockade.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

Mr. Gye's great novelty for the present season saw the footlights for the first time last Saturday—that is to say, for the first time at the Royal Italian Opera; for "Stradella" was brought out long ago in London, first, by a German company (at the Princess's, if we remember rightly, though, owing to the remoteness of the period, we cannot be quite sure), and afterwards by Mr. Bunn's well-known English company at Drury Lane. Why did Mr. Gye imagine that the public wished to hear this work at the Royal Italian Opera? Is "Stradella" such a masterpiece that it ought to be presented to us in three different languages? Or are we to explain its production by the simple fact that it was recently brought out at the Italian Opera of Paris, and that when Mr. Gye is in want of a "novelty" he is obliged to take it either from Paris or, without crossing the Channel at all, from Her Majesty's Theatre? One of our contemporaries regards it as "unfortunate for Mr Gye" that "Stradella" should have been produced at the Royal Italian Opera after "Martha," inasmuch as "Martha," without being a masterpiece, is nevertheless the masterpiece of M. Flotow, and makes all music by the same composer that is subsequently heard sound flat. But what was Mr. Gye to do? If the Italian Opera of Paris had brought out "Stradella" before "Martha," Mr. Gye would have brought out "Stradella" before "Martha;" but as the Italian Opera of Paris brought out "Martha" before "Stradella," therefore Mr. Gye brought out "Martha" before "Stradella."

As far as our own personal pleasure is concerned, we really cannot welcome "Stradella" back to England with any great warmth. We thought long ago that it had disappeared finally from our stage, and though there are some theatres that it might suit, and at which it might even be played with considerable success, it is out of place at an establishment of such pretensions and of such real resources as the one directed by Mr. Gye. There is one thing that M. Flotow understands at least as well as the art of writing operas—we mean the art of getting them well brought out. With three operas of very moderate merit, this composer has contrived to make himself a name all over Europe. His so-called grand opera—not written on a grand subject or by any means in a grand style, but which had been fitted up, according to rule, with a ballet and with recitatives—was produced at the French Académie, under the title of "L'Ame en Peine," and was afterwards translated and brought out in England, under the title of "Leoline." "L'Ame en Peine," like Flotow's other operas, contained here and there some undeniably pretty music, however commonplace; but its success in Paris was so very moderate that one scarcely expected to hear of the composer writing anything more for that city, nor did he trouble himself to do so; only, happening to have two ready-made operas by him, he went over them, touched them up for the Italian stage, and first "Martha," then "Stradella," were brought out at the Italian Opera of Paris, and soon afterwards, as a matter of course, at the Royal Italian opera of London. Some composers having such chances before them as have fallen in the way of M. Flotow, would have taken advantage of them in a very different manner. Having the stage of the Italian Opera of Paris at their disposal, they would have put something new upon it; but M. Flotow prefers simply to serve up his old operas in a new language. Soon, no doubt, we shall hear of "L'Ame en Peine" being brought out in Italian; after which we may expect "Stradella" and "Martha" to be produced in French, if "Stradella" has not already been given in that language. In the meanwhile "Stradella" as now played at Covent Garden is, no doubt, worth going to hear, especially to those who have not heard it before. Our readers probably know the story. But the old historic story of Stradella, the composer and musician, whom the brigands would not and could not kill by reason of the overpowering beauty of his voice, has been slightly altered in M. Flotow's libretto. Indeed, from gloomy and tragic it has been made trivial and all but comic. Of course stabbing, or any approach to stabbing, is always a serious matter, but the brigands are too amusing in the second act to mean any great harm in the third, and the general tone of the work is that of light comedy and, here and there, of farce.

In the operatic version of the story Stradella arranges an elopement, and ends by running away with a young lady whose head he has turned by his admirable singing. In the second act we find that he is pursued by the young lady's guardian, and, worse than that, by two brigands who have been hired to assassinate him. But the brigands are good-humoured and amusing men—especially one of them, represented by Signor Ronconi—and, finding that Stradella sings as well as Herr Wachtel (his impersonator at the Royal Italian Opera) sings at the present day, cannot make up their minds to hurt him. Upon this the cynical guardian increases their pay, and in the third act the assassins seem to be ready for their work; but, hearing Stradella, whom they have followed to church, sing a very beautiful hymn to the Virgin, his Wachtel voice again unnerves them, and those who came to stab remain to pray. The operatic Stradella does not fall beneath the brigands' knives, as the Stradella of real life ultimately did—after his singing for a time had saved him. He lives to marry his betrothed to the music of a polka chorus (which is introduced as often in "Stradella" as the statute-fair chorus is in "Martha") and to a jingling accompaniment of bells.

It is almost needless to add that the opera is admirably executed. The soprano part is well suited to Mdlle. Battu (much better than some more important ones which are often intrusted to her), and she sings with all the requisite fluency the original air of the second act, which is graceful and pretty, and the air lately added by the composer, which was intended, we fancy, to be piquant, but, in fact, is essentially vapid. Herr Wachtel was very successful in the well-known and highly picturesque ballad describing an adventure in the Abruzzi mountains. This ballad (if that somewhat elastic name can be given to it) was loudly encored, and is certainly the best piece of M. Flotow's own composition in the whole opera. The hymn to the Virgin, sung in the third act, is founded on a traditional melody, ascribed to Stradella himself. A lively ballad for the two brigands, sung with great animation by Ronconi, had also to be repeated.

At Her Majesty's Theatre Gounod's new opera, entitled "Mireille" (Mirella in Italian), is in active preparation. Also "Fidelio," with a new singer from Vienna in the tenor part.

The Monday Popular Concert of June 6 was for the benefit of Herr Ernst, and was, in some respects, one of the most remarkable of the whole series. MM. Joachim and Wieniawski had both volunteered their services, and performed several pieces by the great violinist, who has now for some time been incapacitated as an executant. Several of Ernst's pianoforte pieces were performed by Mr. Hallé, and one of his songs was sung by Mr. Sims Reeves. Among the other musicians and singers who had come forward to take part in the concert given for the benefit of one of the most esteemed members of the profession, were Mr. Benedict, Signor Piatti, Mdme. Meyer-Dustmann, and Mdme. Leschetizka.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

(FINAL NOTICE.)

In the North Room—so rich in good pictures—is Mr. T. Cooper's best painting in this exhibition—"March, 1864" (521). The desolate snow and the animals are well handled, and the careful handling and thorough realisation of the accessories are peculiarly good—look, for example, at the basket, a thorough study. "Lytham Sandhills" (513), by Mr. Ansdell, is, we consider, his happiest effort this year. We will not recur to faults of texture, but point out for praise the truthfulness of the shore, half shingle, half sand, with the flotsam and jetsam of the tide-line lying about. The rusty colour on the dark hide of the farthest beast is given most successfully. Mr. A. H. Crbould has painted Major Stapylton's phaeton horses with very great spirit in No. 482.

Two portraits by Mr. Sant (538, 547) are very praiseworthy. Compare either with Sir C. Lindsay's daub of Miss Kate Drummond (548), and the merit of Mr. Sant's child-portraiture will be still more apparent. What could have induced Mr. Callcott to spoil a mediocre picture in No. 503 by the introduction of an impossible quantity of unnecessary blue moire antique?

The Misses Mutrie exhibit two large flower-pieces (544, 561), which we should admire more if they were not so garish in colour.

Though we have left the mention of Mr. E. Nicol's "Waiting for the Train" (508) until now, it is from no want of appreciation. There is an admixture of humour and pathos in this which shows that the artist possesses high qualifications. There is an Irishman leaning—the race loves to lounge—against the pillar of the station, with vacant stare and drooping jaw. A young girl with a weary face sits near him; we would advise the visitor by no means to forget to study this easy, graceful, and at the same time natural figure, or to overlook the thoroughly real painting of the bandbox tied up in a silk handkerchief.

Of the landscapes in this room those of Messrs. Brett and Leader claim chief attention. The view of "Massa, in the Bay of Naples" (569), by the former artist, is the most miraculously minute piece of painting we remember to have seen. Every wave is a portrait—and there are a myriad of ripples—with here and there a little glassy stretch of water polished as a silver mirror. On our left rises an abrupt rock—the character of the stone is as closely adhered to as though its identification were the object of the picture; above, and sloping down to a sun-kissed group of villas, are green hill-sides, covered with groves of trees. Over all pours the pure, warm sunlight of an Italian sky, a sky which is rendered with the utmost fidelity and with infinite pains. Yet the picture does not lack breadth, though every inch of the canvas is a miniature.

Mr. Leader has selected "A Sunny Afternoon in North Wales" (575) for his masterpiece this year. And so thoroughly does he realise the scene that we seem to feel the soft air, to hear the water plash, and see the boughs wave. A broad stream, just enough fretted by the water-break in mid-distance to blur the images on its surface, flows down to the front of the picture. Towards the tree-fringed bank on our right, it shows the broad stones in its bed, where the largest trout would poise on quivering fins. On our left the boughs overhang the stream, and make delicious nooks of gloom, and thus the eye is led to the middle of the picture, where beyond the tiny fall a green lawn stretches down to the river edge, with a dim blue-shadowed glen behind. Beyond all rises the sunlit hillside towering into the peaceful sky. No words that we could use would be too strong to express what praise Mr. Leader should have for this most loving, reverent, and careful transcript of nature.

Mr. McCullum has two fine pictures here. "The Morning Glow" (505), with its bar of orange sky, and the deer trotting up through the mist, is a most admirable work. The light upon the branches and on the mossy stones in the foreground is vividly true. The "Val d'Aosta" (564) is more tenderly painted, and to our mind fuller of poetry. The sunlit tree on our right, rising from the ivy-grown rocks, stands out bright against the sky, and across the beautiful valley we look from this point to Mont Blanc rising cold and clear in the distance. In the "Lost Shoe" (582) Mr. Dearle gives promise of future power. The upper part of the picture is evidently from nature, and anything more happy than the painting of the foliage here is not often seen. Another most praiseworthy study from nature is Mr Mote's "Gap in the Hedge" (487). The gnarled earth-clogged root, recently "stubbed up," the luxuriant growths of the hedgerow, the green fields, and the lovely distance beyond, are all full of meritorious work. The figures are not so happy, and, indeed, appear out of proportion. Miss A. Blunden has made a capital picture of "Mullion Cove" (520), very true to local colour of sea and sky, and full of faithful and earnest work. The sunshine and shade are well painted, and the green herbage on the top of the cliff, the strip of hot sand, the dry salt pebbles, and character of the rocks are depicted with a thorough appreciation. A capital seapiece, too, is Mr. C. P. Knight's "Crawley Rocks" (533), with the spring tide just flowing in on the still tide pool, and shattering the mirrored images of the rosy hills. The same artist gives us another effect of light and water in the "Morning Watch" (557), where an oily sea is heaving, but hardly breaking, under the first light of dawn. The peculiar sky and its flight of clouds are painted with a bold appreciation of nature, and the roll of the ship and the motion of the sea splendidly realised. Mr. Danby, in his "Escape" (534)—excellent in all other respects—shows a want of knowledge of the wave, which he breaks up into too small surface ripples.

"An Autumn Evening in Wales" (573), by Mr. A. Gilbert, possesses much merit, but is unfortunately placed. So is Mr. M. Anthony's picture (541)—a second time. For a similar reason, it is impossible to render any fair account of Mr. Drabble's "Storm" (492), and Mr. Rolfe's "Daybreak" (590), although both appear clever pictures.

"On the Quay, Suez" (500), by Mr. Dillon, is not so large as his contributions to previous exhibitions; but it is a capital painting, full of local truth. The shallows and the distant range of hills are depicted with much fidelity, and there is but little of the woolliness of texture which at times mars the effect of this talented artist's work. An "English Landscape" (504), by Mr. F. Walton, abounds in promise, for the realisation of which we shall look with pleasure. Mr. Chester's "Coombe Farm" (524) is his most successful picture this year; and there is some good work in Mr. Lewis's "Lock" (579), but the foreground is hardly so good as the distance. The atmosphere and character of the willowy flat, with the foliage silvered by a sudden swoop of wind, are worthy of high commendation. Mr. Stanfield's "San Giorgio Maggiore, Venice" (560), is a fine picture, showing no signs of declining powers; but the "Amphitheatre, Verona" (496), is, we cannot help thinking, a more successful work still.

What can we say more of Mr. Hook's diploma picture, "A Narrow Lane" (571), than that it is worthy of his fame? A "Sunny Lane" (556), by Mr. Downard, has some excellent points, the light being happily rendered; and Mr. Holland's "Hinckley Fair" (566) is a surpassing clever little picture, as full of good and careful work as it is of life and animation. Mr. Herrings "Villafranca" (490) is a picture well calculated to sustain his reputation.

The water colours in the South Room hardly keep pace with the oil paintings. There is a gem by Mr. Brett—"A North-West Squall in the Mediterranean" (607)—painted with all the feeling and skill of which this most conscientious artist possesses so large a share. Mr. Reynolds's "Stacking Hay" (616) is very solidly painted, the foliage being especially truthful.

A "Waterwitch" (602), by Miss A. Claxton, is full of fancy and delicate work, but is badly placed. An "Oatfield" (608), by Mr. Mawley; "Pett Level" (662), by Mr. Glennie; and a "Midsummer Holiday" (615), by Mr. Perry, are all deserving of notice. Mr. Redgrave's "Home in the Woods" (644) is a charming picture, and Mr. Rudge's view in "Ampthill Park" (652) a most careful study. There are some capital seaside studies by Mr. A. G. Adams (621, 622, and 633) which should not be overlooked. In No. 624 Mr. Aston has not been altogether unsuccessful in grappling with a difficult effect, and deserves praise for the attempt. Mr. Wolfe's "St. Ives" (632) and Miss L. Rayner's "Bootham Bar" (646) are both deserving of especial mention in their respective styles: nor must we omit a word of praise for Mr. Jutsum's "Leith Hill" (661). The Solicitor-General is an exhibitor in No. 663, but there is nothing in it to make us regret his choice of a profession. Mr. Melville paints some good horses in No. 665; and Mr. Huggins, in Nos. 665, 676, and 687, displays a thorough knowledge of the lion.

Mr. Sandys' "Judith" (686), a pen-and-ink sketch, is a miracle of labour, full of imagination and the fruits of study and research.

There is the usual sprinkling of crayon heads in this room—few being remarkable. A sketch of Thackeray (679) by Mr. Laurence, not, to our mind, so happy as the full-face portrait, and a likeness of the Rev. J. Keble (673), by Mr. Richmond, are the most noticeable. The miniatures are neither so numerous nor so good as usual.

The architecture this year is interesting on account of the designs for the Thames Embankment and the Albert Memorial. Some of the drawings of the former promise a real adornment for our river-side; but, alas! architects are the most imaginative of artists, and are fond of backing up their views with Italian skies! The Albert Memorial is, to judge from what we see here, not unlikely to eventuate in something *à la* Gunter.

A design for the New Foreign and Indian Offices, by Mr. Gilbert Scott, is really fine. We may also draw attention to No. 798, a design for the side of a dining-room, and Mr. Barry's Eleanor Cross, for Charing-cross (807). A Royal Vestibule (789), by Mr. Spiers, is not without merit.

The sculpture this year, as a whole, is not above the average. It would be almost impossible to be below it. Among the best of the busts are Lord Brougham (892), a splendid head and excellent likeness; Lord Canning (1007), and Sir J. Outram (1010), by Mr. Noble; Mr. Combe (1024), by Mr. Woolner, a majestic bust; Mr. Colnaghi, (894), by Mr. J. Adams; Mr. Whitbread (900), by Mr. Weekes; and the Duke of Newcastle (907), by Mr. Munro. Among the female likenesses, that of Mrs. Brooks (1004), by Mr. O'Doherty, stands foremost; but there is much that is pleasing in the following:—Mrs. Mocatta (906), by Mr. Davis; Mrs. J. Gibson (928), by Mr. Jackson; and Miss Janet Chambers (1018), by Mr. Forsyth. There are several busts of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Waiving the question of likeness, we prefer Mr. Gibson's (869) as a work of art. A statuette, (959) by Mr. Boehm, and a beautiful medallion (968), by Mr. Williamson, of the lamented Thackeray, are both remarkably good—the former for a general realisation of character, the latter for a happiness of expression in the face.

A number of statuettes, representing English lads engaged in various sports, by Mr. Durham, are full of spirit and interest. The idea is new and original, and the designs marked by ease and grace. "Peep of Day" (875) and "Evening Star" (877), by M. Rœmachers, are beautiful little heads; and "Lily-bud" (919), by Mr. Davis, is not far behind them. "Sportive Innocence" (888), by Mr. Burnard, also deserves a few words of praise.

"Erinna" (870), by Mr Liefchield, is one of the best of the works of imaginative art. The drapery is well handled and the pose fine.

A "Joueur des Billes" (878) is ludicrous for the overcharged rendering of the bones and muscles; but the "Mitherless Lassie" (1008) is, beyond question, the worst piece of spoilt material in the whole gallery.

The laugh in "Penelophon's" (990) face is well rendered, and the figure of "Ruth" (993) is meritorious; while a head of "Danae" (1061) has much that is pleasing in it. A "Girl Going from the Spring" (900) is unaffected and pretty, and "Hush!" (915) is gracefully conceived.

Compared with the range of art in the picture-galleries, the sculpture limps far behind. We cannot help thinking that the sculptors would do well to separate themselves from an Academy which can only house them in a cellar, and see what can be done to revive their art, which at present in England is, it must be confessed, in a most lamentable state.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION.

The progress which the science of photography has made since its invention—a comparatively short period—appears to us to have brought it almost to the limits beyond which there is no possibility of its passing. All the advances that have been made only serve to show that it is divided from art proper by barriers which at present appear insuperable. This fact is impressed upon us in the exhibition of the Photographic Society, now opened at the gallery of the Society of Female Artists in Pall-mall. Excellent as are many of the specimens to be seen there, and marked as is the progress in manipulation and in the knowledge of what the science can do and what it cannot do, we still observe the same deficiencies and the same faults which no skill on the part of the photographer can obviate. The water is still metallic and opaque, and the foliage as blotchy as ever, while the difficulty of rendering the distance yet remains to be overcome. The new carbon process has done much to remove one objection to photographic landscapes. By a tone more nearly resembling that of an engraving in mezzotint, it avoids what to us is the glaring fault in all such views—the wintry look which represents sunshine.

The most ambitious, and certainly not the least successful, photograph in the gallery this year is Mr. Robinson's "Autumn" (80). It is only in one or two places—at the edges of the tree-trunk in front, for example—that we can detect how this has been composed so well; for the distance is really clearly rendered, and a very lovely glimpse of scenery it is. The brook which wanders through the background boasts some of the most real and transparent water to be found in the exhibition. But the artistic feeling which has been brought to bear on the composition only proves that photography, after all, is but a limited science.

Mr. Bedford exhibits some very fine views, selected with good taste and an eye to the effect and reach of the science. His views about Kenilworth and Warwick are truly charming. "The Brook" (70), at the former place, is a pleasing view, in spite of the want of transparency in the water; and the "Cloistered Walk of Oaks in Alexandra Park" (69) is a valuable study of trees. Nos. 95, 101, and 169, also by Mr. Bedford, must not be passed by without a word of praise.

We would also commend to the visitor's notice Mr. Robinson's "Deer Park" (202) and a fine "Interior of a Study" (85). His "Somebody's Coming" (232) possesses much merit, but reminds us too much of the shortcomings of photography and its unfitness to enter into competition with the palette and easel.

A number of Indian scenes by Mr. Macfarlane will be found full of interest, though they fail to realise the sunlight of the tropical sky. "A Cocoanut Tree" (107), with a foreground of the quaint, picturesque foliage of the East, is one of the best pictures exhibited by this artist. Somewhat similar in subject, and equally good in treatment, is Mr. T. Annan's "Willows by the Watercourse" (207), a glimpse of nature, selected with great feeling, and cleverly handled. Mr. Annan also has a group of "Scotch Peasants" (122), which is deserving of praise. Two pictures, near "Store Cove" (167-8), by Mr. Cole, serve, like wrecks, to warn other pilots from the shoals. In the latter picture there is a blank where the sea should be—not even the cotton-wool, which so often does duty for foam. The reflected light from the surface of the water on the under-part of the rock is, at first sight, an unaccountable flaw in the picture, and its real nature has to be guessed at.

There is considerable merit, both in the selection of views and in the management of materials, in the Hon. W. Warren Vernon's views. Of these we would more especially draw attention to Nos. 179 and 227. In some of these there is a nearer approach to the

rendering of sunlight than we often have the luck to observe.

Major Gresley has been very happy in his choice of points of view. No. 257 is a little gem, and Nos. 110 and 111 have a reality and atmosphere about them which are very pleasing. A couple of Spanish views by Mr Napper, Nos. 120 and 121, are also highly commendable. It appears to us, however, that photography has most especially discovered its mission in the pictures of interiors. Some, by Messrs. Cundall, Downes, and Co., of different rooms in Chiefden House (114), are very satisfactory. But there are many others of a similar class which strengthen our belief that here will be found the best opening for the science. Or, if not here, we should look for it in works of the class exemplified in Nos. 137, 138, 146, and 147, by Mr. Toovey—most interesting, because most exact, reproductions of old black letter, of engravings, and of chalk drawings. It is almost impossible to overrate the value of photography for such a purpose as this.

Among these specimens will be found the two views (141 and 142) by Mr. Swan, showing the working of his new carbon process, mentioned in the opening of this notice. Their rich, solid colour will contrast favourably with the feeble browns of some of their neighbours. They have, moreover, the advantage of being permanent, whereas all other photographs must, and do, fade at some time or another.

Messrs. Lucas exhibit a frame of capital equestrian studies, and there are some galaxies of children on the walls that will find intense admirers among the lady visitors. A collection of hands, spotted in a rather ghastly manner with eyes, exhibited by Mr. Claudet, would afford very useful studies for the artist.

Some photographs of armour-plates shattered by shot, taken by the Government photographer, will realise for those who have not seen anything of the sort the fearful power of modern artillery.

The photographs, however, which will most delight the artist are those of Viscountess Hawarden. Of these we would especially characterise No. 187. The texture and transparency of these are beyond praise, and there is work in the shadows which is far more difficult to attain than the much-boasted half-tints and demi-tones.

Of course, there is a considerable percentage of portraits in the gallery, among which it is possible to recognise many familiar faces. For ease and grace in pose we are inclined to award the palm to M. Joubert; but M. Claudet is not far behind him in excellence, though we hardly consider his "Sir Rowland Hill" (37) a happy likeness.

The exhibition this year is not so large as that of 1863; but, even taking into consideration the advance made in the science, we think it has gained considerably in quality though losing in quantity.

When photography was instituted prophetic critics predicted the extinction of miniature painting. To some extent their foresight has been verified by the result. But the photographers found themselves compelled to supply some better substitute than mere sun-pictures for the old portable resemblances which gave colour as well as form. The cleverest among them began to combine the beauties of the old school with the truthfulness of the new, and to make the photograph the base of their miniatures. Hence arose a style of art characteristic enough of the age, but, from its very novelty, irreducible to any acknowledged line. What was once the miniature-room of the Royal Academy is no longer occupied by miniatures, for the art, as it once existed, has been superseded. The Photographic Exhibition, on the other hand, has this year declined to admit coloured photographs. The most charming and truthful developments of the photographic art—namely, those in which the skill of the focusser, operator, and manipulator are aided by the artistic touch of the colourist, and the corrective skill of the draughtsman, adept at correcting optical aberrations of the lens—have thus been thrown out of purely public exhibition. In several studios the miniature portrait in fashion at the present day forms a speciality. Those who may desire a true lifelike resemblance, not a light-and-shadow portraiture of a fixed sitter, should visit the studios of the photographic miniature painters, in preference to those of the photographists, pure and simple. The best among these are indisputably those of Messrs. Sutton, Gush and Ferguson, and Lock and Whitfield. We name them all with approval, but certainly prefer the productions of the last-mentioned firm.

OBITUARY.

SIR J. WATSON GORDON.—The death of Sir John Watson Gordon, the President of the Royal Scottish Academy, is announced. He was a portrait-painter, and in this branch of art he acquired great distinction.

MR. W. J. FOX.—Mr. W. J. Fox, who represented Oldham in the House of Commons for many years, died on Friday afternoon week, after a very short illness. He was in his seventy-eighth year. Mr. Fox was born in Suffolk, in the year 1786. His father, who was in the first instance a small farmer, afterwards became a weaver, at Norwich. In early life Mr. Fox entered the Congregational ministry, but afterwards became a Unitarian. He was one of the ablest and most eloquent of the lecturers employed by the Anti-Corn Law League. He was elected M.P. for Oldham in 1847, and this position he occupied, with the exception of two brief intervals, until the period of his retirement from public life. He published several volumes during his earlier life, including a series of lectures to working men. The first of his writings which attracted notice were signed "A Norwich Weaver Boy."

MR. NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE. — This well-known American author expired suddenly, at Plymouth, New Hampshire, on the 19th ult. He was on a visit in the country, whither he had gone to recruit his health, and was found dead in his bed. Deceased was the son of a naval captain, and was born at Salem, in Massachusetts, in 1804. Educated at Bowdoin College, in Maine, he early commenced a career of literary effort. At first he was unsuccessful, and in 1838, under the presidency of Mr. Van Buren, he obtained a small post in the Customs at Boston. This he held for three years, losing it by a political change. He then joined with same others in what is called the Brook Farm scheme, a Utopian endeavour to found a "perfect state of society." In 1846 he was appointed surveyor of the port of Salem, but again soon lost the post by political change. In 1852 he was appointed by President Pierce to the consulship at Liverpool. He resigned this position in 1857, and devoted much of his remaining years to European travel. Mr. Hawthorne's last work, "The Old Home," which appeared last year, and in which the author criticised English society from an American point of view, it will be recollected, gave rise to much discussion in the columns of the metropolitan press. A letter from Plymouth, written to a friend by ex-President Pierce, from the house where Mr. Hawthorne died, thus speaks of the deceased:—"He lies upon his side, his position so perfectly natural and easy, his eyes closed, that it is difficult to realise, while looking upon his noble face, that this is death. He must have passed from natural slumber to that from which there is no waking, without the slightest movement."

MR. NASSAU SENIOR.—Mr. Nassau William Senior, late Master in Chancery and Professor of Political Economy in the University of Oxford, is also dead. Mr. Senior was well known for his politico-economical writings, especially in connection with the new poor law. He also wrote several articles, not all confined to his favourite science, in the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly Reviews*.

LAW AND CRIME.

THE case of "Quick v. Quick," upon which evidence was received in the Court of Probate on Saturday last, presented some curiously interesting points. The late Mr. H. B. Quick, solicitor, of Ely-place, executed, in 1860, a will alleged to have been in favour of his second wife, the plaintiff in the suit, whom, in 1863, he left his widow. A convict, calling himself Charles Kemble, was brought up as a witness for Mrs. Quick. He appeared handcuffed, and in the prison dress of Pentonville Gaol. He swore that in October, 1862, he and a companion broke into Mr. Quick's house in the daytime, forced open a dressing-case in search of plunder, and found a document indorsed "Will of H. Quick." This, the witness deposed, he flung into the fire. During Mr. Quick's lifetime the loss was discovered, but, as he soon after became ill and paralysed in his hands, no new will appears to have been made. The housebreaker was subsequently sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude, and is still a prisoner under this sentence. The testator's family relations at the period of his decease were as follow:—He left, as before stated, his widow. By her he had a child surviving—an infant daughter Alice—aged one year at his death. By his first wife he had a daughter, named Louisa. The probate applied for on behalf of his widow was opposed in favour of his two daughters. By some subtle legal contrivance, therefore, the daughter Alice, aged two, was made a litigant against her own mother. The learned Judge decided against the application to be allowed to prove the alleged contents of the destroyed will. The grounds given were that the declaration of the deceased could not be received, as it fell within the prohibition against hearsay evidence. His Lordship attributed some weight to the fact that, although the testator was an attorney, no draught or counterpart of the will had been found. Upon this it may be suggested that this circumstance might have been easily explained. An attorney ordinarily prepares a draught of a will, but the form of a bequest of "all to the wife" is so commonly required that it is most frequently kept in blank ready for use. An attorney would hardly take the trouble in his own case to fill up such a will in duplicate, or to send a draught to be copied by a clerk for execution. A complete answer to the application might have been given on other grounds. The law provides a just distribution of the effects of an intestate. The right to make a will is limited by certain formal regulations as to its execution. In this case the testator knew of the loss and probable destruction of his will. He made no other, although competent so to do for some time after knowledge of the robbery. Therefore, his intestacy might be presumed to be voluntary. A will is of no effect—in fact is so much waste paper—during the life of the maker. Mr. Quick died, leaving no will, therefore intestate. Had the will been proved to have been existent for a moment after his death, the legal question might have assumed a different aspect, and proof of its contents might have been admissible, if supported by the necessary evidence, not only as to its contents but as to its due execution.

The House of Lords has been occupied with the famous Yelverton case, upon the old question, as to whether Major Yelverton was legally married to Miss Longworth. The problem approaches its final solution. Meanwhile, it is premature to attempt, as many do, to prejudge the case by remarking the apparently adverse suggestions of the Lord Chancellor and his noble compeers. Interruptions of this kind are frequently not only intended by Judges but accepted by counsel as directions for the proper argument of a case and as indications of the points which may ultimately prove to be of the highest importance.

A man named Magarigle was charged at Guildhall with conspiring with one Broughton (since also arrested) in the commission of a peculiarly cruel fraud. According to the prosecution, an advertisement was issued by the prisoners to persons desirous of situations as clerks. The prosecutor, Edwin Groves, deposed that he answered this advertisement and called upon the advertiser Magarigle, who called himself an advertising agent and occupied an office at No. 1, Farringdon-street. Magarigle required and obtained a fee of 5*s.* for registering the applicant's name. He represented that he was connected with Broughton upon a journal called the *Sydenham Chronicle*. Upon the faith of this representation and of others by the prisoner, who said Broughton was a man of excellent character, the prosecutor at length advanced to the prisoner £3 10 for a share in the profits of the paper. The whole affair was afterwards found to be a swindle. The prosecutor received neither salary nor profits. Magarigle was not a proprietor of the paper, and had advanced no money towards it, although he had stated that he had invested £500 of his own money in the concern. Broughton, who joined Magarigle in the agreement with the prosecutor, had no printing-office or agency business. Upon prosecutor's application for a return of his money, Magarigle pretended to be "disgusted" with Broughton's conduct. Several other cases of a like character were brought forward. Both prisoners have been remanded in default of finding bail for £500 upon two sureties.

An intoxicated labourer made a disturbance in the street, and struck at a policeman who tried to remove him. He was taken to the police-court at Worship-street, and made an excuse that he had been most unfortunate. The magistrate's clerk remarked that this would not have occurred had prisoner been sober. Prisoner said there had been a shocking occurrence at his home. His wife had presented him with twins. The magistrate, Mr. D'Eyncourt, discharged him for the sake of the unwelcome infants, but advised him not to offend again. The prisoner said he would not, and thanked the magistrate.

A fellow captured by the police with his hand in a woman's pocket was tried for attempting to pick the same pocket. He was convicted; but a point was ingeniously raised by his counsel upon the fact, proved in evidence, that the woman's pocket was empty. Of course, the prisoner could not be properly convicted of an attempt to commit an impossible theft, or a possible theft of nothing at all. This miserable quibble was argued before the Court of Criminal Appeal, which quashed the conviction and liberated the prisoner, not because of his innocence, but because of the emptiness of the woman's pocket. Of course, if the prisoner had known of this, his hand would never have been in the pocket at all.

POLICE.

WILD SPORTS OF THE EAST.—A mechanic named Humming, of Glaucus-street, Bow-common, came before Mr. Partridge and complained of the dangerous nature of the pigeon-shooting practised in the grounds of the Prince of Wales Tavern, Bow-common. Shots aimed at a tame pigeon struck his back window, broke five panes of glass, and were scattered about the room. Two shots entered his breast and put him to great pain and inconvenience.

Mr. Partridge—How far is the shooting-ground from your house?

Applicant—About fifty yards.

Mr. Partridge—How far is the house from any public thoroughfare?

Applicant—I cannot say. I believe it is close to a public thoroughfare.

Mr. Partridge said the police ought to take action in the matter directly and summon the owner of the ground. He recommended the applicant to go to the Poplar station-house and consult the police on the subject.

THE ARMSTRONG GUNS.—The reconstruction of the heavier classes of Armstrong guns is going forward with great activity at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. Besides the alterations in the 12 and 70 pounders, the 300-pounders are now being remade. It is understood that the Ordnance Committee, since the experiments at Shoeburyness, have expressed their conviction that it would not be safe to fire the 300-pounder Armstrong guns, lately mounted in the turrets of the Royal Sovereign, with a greater charge than 35 lb. of powder. This charge would prove to be ineffective against well-constructed armour-clad vessels. For this reason the Admiralty wish to employ a charge of 50 lb. of powder, the same as that used for the smooth-bore cast-iron guns mounted on the larger American monitors. The 300-pounder Armstrongs as at present constructed are too weak to stand this increase of charge during continuous firing. The guns are therefore being reconstructed. The inner tubes, with which it is intended to replace the present ones, will be manufactured from the description of charcoal iron which has been so advantageously introduced by the present superintendent of the gun-factories at Woolwich. The 40-pounder Armstrong guns are being called in from the various stations, in order that the breech may be cut larger to admit of thicker vent-pieces. This, it is calculated, will render them less liable to fracture than have been any of the former patterns. Solid vent, or rather breech-pieces, are also being rapidly made to replace those at present fitted in the 110-pounder Armstrongs, and the breech will be cut to receive them. Alterations in projectiles are also going on. It was discovered soon after the reloading of the newer patterns of projectiles from the Elswick Works that those of 110 lb. weight were too heavy for the 110-pounder guns; new shot are consequently being prepared for these guns. Button projectiles, on the French plan, are likewise being rapidly manufactured. Zinc bearings will probably be preferred for the large supply of projectiles which will be produced.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

A DEMAND having sprung up for gold for export, chiefly to Spain, and the bulk of the imports having been purchased by shippers, all Home Stocks have been somewhat heavy during the week; and, in some instances, the quotations have had a drooping tendency. Consols, for Money, have realised 90¾ ⅛; Ditto, for Time, 90¾ ⅜; Reduced and New Three per Cents, 89¾ ⅛; Exchequer Bills, March, 12*s.* to 7*s.*; Ditto, June, 5*s.* to 1*s.* discount; Red Sea Annuities, 20¾. Bank stock has been 237 to 239.

The transactions in Indian Securities have been on a very moderate scale. India Stock has been 217 to 219; Ditto, New, 103¾ to 104¼; Rupee Paper, 103 to 105, and 113 to 115. The Bonds have marked 2 *s.* to 10*s.* discount.

There is a full average supply of money on offer in the general discount market, and the demand for accommodation is steady, at the annexed rates for the best paper:—

Thirty Days' Bills .. .. — —	6½	per cent.
Sixty Days' .. .. .. — ..	6¾	"
Three Months' .. .. .. — ..	6¾	"
Four Months' .. .. .. — ..	7	"
Six Months' .. .. .. — ..	7½	"

Most of the Continental exchanges are favourable; but there is no prospect of a low rate in the value of money.

Spanish Securities have ruled heavy, and a somewhat important fall has taken place in their value. The Confederate Loan, however, is firmer, and the quotation is now 65 to 67. Nearly all other Foreign Securities have declined in price. Brazilian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 1863, have marked 89; Chilian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 82½ ex div; Danish Three per Cents, 78; Equador, 13½; Greek, 24; Italian Railway, 75½; Mexican Three per Cents, 44; Peruvian Four-and-a-Half per Cents, 86; Portuguese Three per Cents, 49; Russian Five per Cents, 1862, 87; Sardinian Five per Cents, 85 ex div.; Spanish Passive, 31½; Ditto, Certificates, 9; Turkish Six per Cents, 1858, 69½; Ditto, 1862, 71½; Venezuela Six per Cents, 50½; and Italian Five per Cents, 69½. Danish Scrip is quoted at ½ to ¾ prem.; Mexican English, ¾ dis.; Ditto, French, 3½ dis.; Russian, 4 to 4½ prem.; and Venezuela, 5½ to 4½ dis. ex div.

Joint-stock Bank Shares have been dealt in to a moderate extent. Alliance has realised 61½; Ditto, New, 52; Anglo-Austrian, 7¾; Australasia, 73¾; Ditto, New, 57½; Bank of British Columbia, 11½; of Otago, 5; Bank of Queensland, 19; Brazilian and Portuguese, 14½; City, 135½; Consolidated, 11¾; Continental, 18½; East London, New, 8; English and Irish, 16; English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, 21½; European, 13½; Hindustan, China, and Japan, New, 16; Imperial, 61½; Imperial Ottoman, 20½; Land Mortgage of India, 5¾; London Chartered of Australia, 26½; London and Colonial, 19; London Joint Stock, 47; London and Westminster, 99½; Mercantile, 25½; Metropolitan and Provincial, 31; Oriental, 80; Scinde, Punjaub, and Delhi, 13¾; and Union of London, 38½.

In Colonial Government Securities a limited business has been transacted:—Canada Six per Cents have sold at 103¾; Ditto Five per Cents, 93; New South Wales Five per Cents, 100¾; and Victoria Six per Cents, 104.

The Miscellaneous Market has been tolerably active:—Australian Mortgage Land and Finance, 3; Bombay Gas, 5½; City Offices, 4¾; Contract Corporation, 5½; Credit Foncier, 14¾; Crystal Palace, 3½; Discount Corporation, 1¾; Egyptian Commercial and Trading, 5¾; Financial Corporation, 4; General Credit, 7¾ ex New; Hudson's Bay, 19; Imperial Financial, 7¾; Indian Carrying, 1¾; International Financial, 10¾; London Financial, New, 15¾; London General Omnibus, 2¾; Mercantile Credit, 14; National Discount, 14¾; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 83; Royal Mail Steam, 90¾; Thames and Mersey Marine Insurance, 6¾; and Universal Marine, 5¾.

The Railway Share Market has been very quiet; nevertheless, prices have been fairly supported. The "calls" for the present month amount to £904,706.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—Increased supplies having been on offer, and the accounts from our leading districts in reference to the crops being very favourable, the demand for all kinds of English wheat has ruled heavy this week. In prices, however, no quotable change has taken place. In foreign wheats, the show of which has not increased, very little has been passing, at about previous rates. Malting barley has sold heavily; but grinding and distilling sorts have continued steady. No change has taken place in the value of any kind of malt. Oats, beans, and peas, have realised very full prices, with a fair demand. The flour trade has been quiet, at late rates.

ENGLISH.—Wheat, 37*s.* to 45*s.*; barley, 22*s.* to 36*s.*; malt, 50*s.* to 65*s.*; oats, 12*s.* to 24*s.*; rye, 25*s.* to 27*s.*; beans, 29*s.* to 42*s.*; peas, 29*s.* to 37*s.* per quarter; flour, 25*s.* to 40*s.* per 280 lb.

CATTLE.—The supplies of stock having been very extensive, the trade, generally, has ruled heavy, at drooping prices. Beef, from 3*s.* 2*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.*; mutton, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.*; lamb, 6*s.* to 7*s.*; veal, 4*s.* 2*d.* to 5*s.* 2*d.*; and pork, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.* per 8lb. to sink the offal.

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—The demand for each kind of meat has been in a sluggish state, as follows:—beef, from 2*s.* 10*d.* to 4*s.* 2*d.*; mutton, 3*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.*; lamb, 5*s.* 6*d.* to 6*s.* 6*d.*; veal, 3*s.* 8*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.*; and pork, 3*s.* 4*d.* to 4*s.* 10*d.* per 8lb. by the carcass. Trade upon an average business is doing in most kinds, at late currencies. The supply on offer is very large.

SUGAR.—The market, generally, is firm, at about last week's prices. The stock of raw sugar is 73,513 tons, against 80,415 tons last year.

COFFEE.—Most descriptions move off slowly, but at full quotations. Stock, 8710 tons, against 8689 tons in 1863.

RICE.—All kinds are inactive, but not cheaper. Stock, 38,963 tons, against 48,107 tons.

PROVISIONS.—Irish butter is a dull inquiry, at about last week's currency. The finest Clonmel is selling at 98*s.* landed. Foreign qualities are dull, and rather cheaper. Bacon is very firm, at 6*s.* to 6*s.* per cwt. for Waterford sides. In other provisions very little is doing.

TALLOW.—The market is heavy, and prices are rather lower. P.Y.C., on the spot, 44*s.* 6*d.* per cwt. The stock consists of 44,962 casks, against 37,388 ditto last year. Rough fat, 2*s.* 0½*d.* per 8lb.

OILS.—Linseed oil moves off slowly, at £30 per ton; rape is selling at from £42 to £43; cocoanut, £39 to £41; and fine palm, £36. French turpentine is offering at 72*s.* to 72*s.* 6*d.* per cwt.

SPIRITS.—We have no change to notice in the value of rum; but the inquiry for all kinds is very inactive. Proof Leewards, 1*s.* 5*d.* to 1*s.* 7*d.* per gallon. In brandy very little is doing, at late rates. English grain spirit is selling at 11*s.* 8*d.* per gallon.

HAY AND STRAW.—Meadow hay, £2 10*s.* to £4 10*s.*; clover, £4 to £5 10*s.*; and straw, £1 4*s.* to £1 10*s.* per load.

COALS.—Best house coals, 16*s.* 6*d.* to 17*s.* 6*d.*; seconds, 16*s.* to 16*s.* 6*d.*; Hartley's, 15*s.* to 16*s.*; and manufacturers', 14*s.* 3*d.* to 16*s.* per ton.

HOPS.—There is a fair demand for most kinds, and prices are well supported. The plantation accounts continue favourable.

WOOL.—The market is inactive, and English wool is drooping in price.

POTATOES.—The supplies are large for the time of year, and the trade is heavy, at from 20*s.* to 50*s.* per ton.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3.

BANKRUPTS.—S. TUBB, Uxbridge-gardens, Bayswater-road—I. ISAACS, Albany-road, Camberwell, baconman—G. KORN, Sawyer-place, Old Kent-road, journeyman baker.—S. HUTCHINS, Gunner-cottage, Kensal New Town, boot-maker.—S. MANN, Brunswick-street, Southwark, commission-agent.—G. R. ELLIS, Kingsgate-street, Holborn, house decorator.—G. NORTH, Collier-street, Pentonville.—S. CARTER, Fenstanton, Huntingdon, corn-merchant.—W. R. JENKINS, Hornsey-road, pianoforte-maker.—J. J. MACOGNE, Darnley-road, Hackney, commercial clerk.—T. A. HOPKINS, South Hackney, clerk.—T. S. OSBORNE, Lytton-street, Islington, commission-traveller.—N. DILLON, Gerrard-street, Soho, assistant to a printer.—A. BROUGH, Great Tower-street, City, general merchant.—M. KALISHER, City-road, and Long-acre, flannel-manufacturer.—C. KENDALL, Bromley by-Bow, and Globe-road, Mile-end, commercial traveller.—G. E. WARNER, North-street, Hackney.—J. HARRIS, Oat-lane, Cheapside, envelope manufacturer.—M. A. DALTON, Frederick's-place, Westminster-road.—J. COTTOL, Fisherton Anger, Wilts, builder.—W. STANNARD, Ipswich, baker.—E. PARR, Bethnal-green-road.—E. E. GRITTON, Surbiton, Kingston-upon-Thames, accountant's clerk.—P. MUNCH, Norbiton, Kingston-upon-Thames, grocer.—J. H. WRIGHT, Eastbourne-terrace, Paddington, accountant's clerk.—D. NESBITT, Basingstoke, Southampton, shoemaker.—J. HILL, Twickenham-common, grocer.—W. THOMPSON, Coventry, watch manufacturer.—W. MOFFATT, Birmingham, shoe manufacturer.—M. JACOBS, Birmingham, pawnbroker.—A. TIDMAN, Aston, Warwickshire, clerk.—H. RICHARDS, Birmingham, commission-agent.—E. CADDICK, jun., Westbromwich, ale and porter dealer.—J. B. JACKSON, Leicester, druggist.—G. T. COLLINS, Haywardsfield, Gloucestershire, brickmaker.—M. and B. CLEGG, Batley, Yorkshire, rag-dealers.—W. HARRIS jun., Bristol, boot and shoe manufacturer.—C. DAVAGE, Sheffield, boot and shoe dealer.—B. S. HIRD, Leeds, waste-dealer.—T. PROCTOR, St. Helen's, Lancashire, carrier.—R. W. JONES, Lloc, Flintshire, grocer.—D. SHAW, Oxon, Cheshire, gentleman.—R. E. PRICE, Tremerchion, Flintshire, farmer.—J. FLOWER, Lower Broughton, Lancashire, solicitor's clerk.—H. TODD, Sheffield, licensed victualler.—C. HUTTON, Sheffield, beerhouse-keeper.—J. VERNON, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, cordwainer.—J. SEDWICK, Chesterfield, timber-merchant.—W. ROBERTS, Bedford, bricklayer.—J. HUDGES, Orlingston, Gloucestershire, innkeeper.—R. WHEELER, Stow-on-the-Wold, Gloucestershire, beerhouse-keeper.—I. JOHNSON, Haxby, Yorkshire, corndealer.—W. LISTER, Oxford, agent.—J. NUTT, Cowley, Oxfordshire, painter.—W. HARRIS, Southampton, butcher.—W. BOOTH, Hartshead Moor, Yorkshire, blacksmith.—T. WILKINSON, Jump, Yorkshire, wheelwright.—W. C. MOORE, Halifax, innkeeper.—J. TAYLOR, sen., Bolsinbrose, Lincolnshire, brickmaker.—J. CRESS, Wymondham, Norfolk, butcher.—J. HANSON, Bethe Ingham, Lincolnshire, dealer.—G. F. B. St JOHN, Walcot, Bath, a Major.—W. FOULDS, Woodhouse Eaves, Leicestershire, shoemaker.—C. FORRIDGE, sen., Framlingham, Suffolk, coach builder.—J. G. WEBDEN, Earl's Colne, Essex, tailor.—J. ROBINSON, Stanwix, Cumberland, cattle dealer.—H. W. LOCK, Tonbridge Wells, photographer.—L. CLIFTON, Rowley Regis, Staffordshire, grocer.—J. GRIFFITHS, Dudley, Worcestershire, coal miner.—T. BOURNE, St. Milborough, Shropshire, innkeeper.—H. RUSHTON, Uttoxeter, Staffordshire, horsebreaker.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

BANKRUPTS.—A. H. CHISNALL, Montpelier-row, Twickenham, clerk.—J. LIVETT and W. C. STEVENS, Cheapside, auctioneers.—A. MICHELL, High-street, Bow, corn agent.—J. CLAYTON, Windmill-street, Lambeth, dealer in iron.—E. B. DEANE, Caley-street, Lincoln's-inn, general printer.—J. C. MALLETT, Dover, Trinity Cinque Ports pilot.—G. KING, Rickmansworth, Hertfordshire, butcher.—T. J. GIFFORD, Globe-road, general dealer.—J. GOODWIN, Seward-street, Goswell-street.—J. GINDER, British-street, Bow-road, master mariner.—J. M. GETHING, Old-swinford, Staffordshire, architect.—S. EVANS, Ffordygedwydd, Glamorganshire, grocer.—N. G. SPENCER, Dale, Pembrokeshire, Lieutenant in her Majesty's Navy.—H. REES, Meidrim, Carmarthenshire, husbandman.—D. WHALLEY, Yeadon, near Leeds, cloth manufacturer.—S. LEATHER and J. A. KAYE, Almondbury Bank, near Huddersfield, manufacturers.—J., B., and A. HOLLINGS, Leeds, cloth manufacturers.—T. MORRIS and J. JONES, Birkenhead, builders.—A. WILSON, Liverpool, schoolmaster.—D. COLGAN, Halton, near Runcorn, nailmaker.—J. JONES, Llanpollen, skinner.—W. H. BULMER, Manchester, shirt manufacturer.—T. CASS, Lund, Yorkshire, joiner.—S. SMELT, Batley, beerhouse-keeper.—C. EUDALL, King's Cliffe, Northamptonshire, veterinary surgeon.—W. GRINDY, Dray, cattle-dealer.—E. AMOS, Norwich, hatter.—B. SIMMONDS, Newport, Isle of Wight, greengrocer.—W. BENNETT, Chaderton, Lancashire, beerhouse-keeper.—J. ELFORD, Birmingham, bootmaker.—T. BOOTH, Halifax, builder.—T. GITTINS, Overton, Flintshire, tailor.—W. SETTLE, Batley, Yorkshire, mason.—J. JACKSON, Holdsworth, Yorkshire, miller.—W. KENDALL, Leeds, Yorkshire, furniture broker.—J. DOUBLEDAY, Nottingham.—T. GIBBINS, Rugby, bootmaker.—E. HUDSON, Boughton Monchelsea, Kent, grocer.—C. AYLAND, Maisemore, Gloucestershire fisherman.—J. WEST, Wollaston, Northamptonshire, carpenter.—J. PAINE, Stoulton, Worcestershire blacksmith.—H. O. ROWE, Plymouth, shipchandler.—J. LOWE, Brassington, Leicestershire, cottage-keeper.—W. NALL, jun., Buxtage, near Buxton, Derbyshire, innkeeper.—E. SEEDLEY, Tarver, near Coniston, Lancashire, shoemaker.—J. WOODYATT, Upper Arley, Staffordshire, miller.—M. A. CLUTTERBUCK, Worcester.—L. HODGSON, Gallowbarrow, near Hawk-head, Lancashire, blacksmith.—J. CORNWELL, Uckfield and Eastbourne, Sussex, housekeeper.—F. J. AUBERTON, Canton, near Cardiff, wine merchant.

THE GREAT OYER OF POISONING IN PARIS.—TRIAL of Dr. LA POMMERAIS.

The Society of Hygeists do most solemnly protest against all CONCENTRATED CHEMICAL POISONS which cause death in MINUTE QUANTITIES, being held out or given as MEDICINES!

The following were the poisons found by the French police at Dr. La Pommerais', as appears by the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of May 21, 1864:—

1. Acid of arsenic.
2. Corrosive sublimate.
3. Nux vomica.
4. Nitric acid.
5. Chromic acid.
6. Strychnine.

ISSUED by the BRITISH COLLEGE of HEALTH, Euston-road, London. June 3, 1864.

THE FOLLOWING IS AN EXTRACT

from the Second Edition (page 188) of the Translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians, of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the Pharmacopœia) that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hæmorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of LOCKLES PILLS, which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acridity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look on it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom; a muscular purge, a mucous purge, and a hydragogue purge combined, and their effects properly controlled by a diligent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hæmorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no undissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Merit Rewarded.

This famous Family Medicine has withstood the test of time and the most unrelenting opposition. These pills promote digestion, and are a direct purifier of the blood and all the other fluids of the human body.

Avoid Pills and Medicine in any shape; they only aggravate existing complaints and ruin the stomach, nerves, liver, lungs, and intestines. If invalids will send their address to J. T. BARRY, Esq., 77, Regent-street, W., London, they will receive free by post, gratis,

THE NATURAL REGENERATOR,

which cures, without medicine or expense, indigestion (dyspepsia), constipation, torpidity of the liver, nausea, epilepsy, paralysis, debility, flatulency, nervousness, unfitness for study, lake toxicity, palpitation, cough, asthma, consumption, dropsy, distension, diarrhœa, dysentery, biliousness, fevers, sore throats, cutaneous eruptions, colds, noises in the ears, rheumatism, gout, impurities, eruptions, scrofula, hæmorrhoids, irritability, sleeplessness, acidity, all inflammatory complaints, heartburn, headache, despondency, cramps, spasms, sinking fits.

SALVEO PEDES.—TENDER FEET.

A sure remedy is ANGUS SLEIGH'S Salveo Pedes.

Sold by Chemists, Patent Medicine Venders, and Perfumers, in Half Bottles, 1*s.*6*d.*; and Bottles, 2*s.* 6*d.* each; wholesale, 13, Little Britain, E.C.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA is an

excellent remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion, and as a mild aperient for delicate constitutions. 172, New Bond-street, London; and all Chemists.

CAUTION.—Chlorodyne—In Chancery.—It

was clearly proved before Vice-Chancellor Sir W. P. Wood, by affidavits from eminent hospital physicians of London, that Dr. J. Collis Browne was the discoverer of chlorodyne; that they prescribe it largely, and mean no other than Dr. Browne's.—See Times, Jan 19, 1864. The public, therefore, are cautioned against using any other than Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. It is affirmed by medical testimonials to be the most efficacious medicine for consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, spasms, rheumatism, &c. No home should be without it. Sold in bottles, 2*s.* 9*d.* and 4*s.* 6*d.* J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell-street, London, W.C., sole manufacturer. Observe particularly, none genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government stamp.

NATIONAL COMPETITION of LOCAL SCHOOLS of ART.—The ANNUAL EXHIBITION of the WORKS sent up IN COMPETITION for NATIONAL MEDALLIONS by the Ninety Local Schools of Art is NOW OPEN in the NEW GALLERIES of the SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.
By order of the Lords' Committee of Council on Education.

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Tickets can be obtained at the Company's Offices, 449, West Strand; at Mr. R. Clarke's, 51, Threadneedle-street, City; or of the Company's Agents. F. K. PARKINSON, Secretary.

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JENNY OF THE MILL.
Song. Illustrated. 3s.
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ROBERT COCKS and Co. All Musicsellers.

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Fantasia for Piano.
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ON THROAT DEAFNESS and the Pathological Connections of the Throat, Nose, and Ear, through the intervention of the Mucous Membrane. By JAS. YEARSLEY, M.D. Also, by the same Author, price 6s., DEAFNESS PRACTICALLY ILLUSTRATED, Sixth Edition, with plates.—CHURCHILL and SONS, New Burlington-street.

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FRY'S PEARL COCOA, in Quarter-Pound Packets.
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The best and most delicious aliment for breakfast ever known since 1825, and defies all honest competition.
Perfectly free from all adulteration, this chocolate commends itself to everyone.
To those in health as an agreeable and sustaining nourishment.
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Rich, Durable, and Cheap Dress Silks,
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Price from 25s.
Received the ONLY Prize Medal or Honourable Mention given to Bedding of any description at the International Exhibition, 1862.
The Jury of Class 30, in their Report, page 6, No. 2905, and page 11, No. 2014, say:—
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